

REPUBLICAN.

L. W. GRANT.

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DON'T HURRY TOO FAST TO BE RICH.

Your road through life may be thorny. Your bed not of roses or down—Remember what Shakespeare has written Of those on whose head lies a crown; It is hard to toil late and toil early—To deliver or to weary slouch—Do your best to improve your condition—But—don't hurry too fast to be rich!

We find in the Good Book this sentence—As long as the world will endure—He who to be rich—it says—hasteth, Becometh the suddenly poor!

Just turn to the passage and read it—When for lucre your fingers shall itch—And of the camel and eye of the needle—And don't hurry too fast to be rich!

There are those in a palace residing, Yes, many, I venture to say, Who'd rejoice and be glad to change places With you, my dear fellow, to-day!

How exalted and noble the wages That await reward honest toil—Be they earned 'neath the force sun of noon—So don't hurry too fast to be rich!

Or by those who consume midnight oil—There lies between Wealth and Contentment—Oft times an impassable chasm—Don't fall in it, brother, be careful—Don't hurry too fast to be rich!

Slippery Courtships.

"Has May come?"

"Yes, Bertha. I have stowed her away safe and sound in the carriage."

And Mr. Webb, of Framington Hall, busied himself in lifting various parcels, bags, &c., from the old family carriage.

While so engaged he did not perceive the antics of his irrepressible son, who was capering about the road in the vain endeavor to catch a glimpse of his cousin May's face.

At last Mr. Webb assisted his niece to alight, in response to her impatient remark, "that he was going to keep her there all day."

She was a slender, delicate girl of about eighteen summers, with a soft, pearly complexion, and great laughing brown eyes; her hair fell in ringlets about her shoulders, and looked like a shower of gold as the setting sun lit up the darker shadows of her nut-brown hair. She was the orphan niece of Mr. Webb, and had been brought up entirely at a fashionable boarding-school. On the completion of her education she came to her uncle's home, in accordance with the wish of her mother; but May did not like the idea of residing in a "dull, stupid country place," as she described it.

She was speedily made welcome by her aunt and cousins, who had collected at the garden gate, all impatient to see her.

Mrs. Webb was a gentle, placid lady, with a kind, motherly manner very comforting to the stranger. Her cousin Bertha was a very pretty girl. Her hair was fastened into a careless knot behind that became her wonderfully.

Edwin came next, and it did not take May many minutes to learn that he was the most incorrigible tease she had ever met. He was a good-looking fellow, with a tall well-knit figure.

"Well, May, I suppose your mind is filled with rapture at the thought of spending your future days in this country place?" said Edwin, looking, with a teasing smile, at his cousin, who was leaning against one of the columns, covered with ivy, that supported the verandah.

A shadow fell over her bright face as she replied, warmly—

"I should think not, indeed!"

Edwin laughed slightly, and went on to say, in the same light vein:

"I know you would like to be a farmer's wife. You would make a capital one, with those dainty white hands."

May said, emphatically, with a pout, "That I will never be! To have a great clumsy fellow treading on your train constantly—I could not bear it!"

"What are you talking about?" exclaimed another voice.

And Bertha came slowly towards them, swinging her broad hat in her hands, for it was an intensely warm day in July.

"May was expressing her delight at the prospect of settling down as a farmer's wife."

Bertha looked at them both; and said:

"Oh, I know you have been teasing her already. Really, it is too bad. But it is no use to quarrel with him, for he is incorrigible."

May found that the time passed very quickly even in the country, and did not regret her town home. What with her drives, boating, walks, croquet parties, &c., her time was so fully occupied, that she did not find an opportunity for grieving.

Shortly after her arrival at the Hall, she made the acquaintance of a wealthy young farmer, who owned a large farm and country seat a few miles away.

He was not handsome, but possessed a frank, ingenuous countenance that was very attractive. His manner was a trifle awkward and constrained; and May made him the butt for her constant ridicule.

He bore all this with undiminished good humor, and was her constant companion. From the first he had been her devoted admirer.

It was a pleasant day in September, and early in the morning young Oakland drove up in his pretty phaeton, and stopped before Mrs. Webb's door. He jumped down, and darted through the flower beds, regardless of the damage they sustained, to the lawn, where he had seen a little figure in white muslin vanish. At last he found her

demurely sitting on a fallen log, and looking as dainty and fresh as a rose.

"Miss May, will you come with me and take a ride?"

"What!—at this hour? Why, surely not, Mr. Oakland!"

"Never mind the early hour. The roads are so good, and this air will revive you. Do come, please!" pleaded he, eagerly.

She looked mischievously at him saying merrily:

"Why are you so anxious? Go and find Bertha, and take her with you. She will be delighted I am sure."

Oakland turned away at last, wounded by her refusal, and in a moment she was beside him, a rosy flush mantling her cheek, and a gay smile on her red lips.

"I did not think you would desert me so soon," she began.

He looked at her searchingly, but she bore his scrutiny well; upon which his countenance lost its gloomy expression, and a happy smile played over his features.

He helped May to a seat beside him, and they started off at a brisk trot.

They did not return till near noon, and when they arrived, Edwin came out to meet them at the gate.

Oakland leaped out of the carriage, and stood by in readiness to lift her out.

May glanced from one to the other, and finally allowed her cousin the privilege of helping her.

Oakland looked on angrily, and drove off without deigning to say a word.

Several days later, Oakland called at the Hall, and was taken into the parlor, where the family were assembled. They all welcomed him gladly, for it was a dull, wet day, and they did not expect any callers.

Bertha sat at the piano, talking to Gerald Oakland from time to time, and finally coaxed him into giving them a song. He had a clear, melodious voice, and sang with great taste; but he was so very shy of his accomplishment that May did not know he possessed a fine voice, and complimented him so highly that he begged her to desist with blushing face.

Edwin at least seated himself beside Gerald Oakland, and after some desultory conversation, said, in an audible tone:

"Do you wish to know what my cousin said about you the other day?"

May turned round at this, and said, quickly and imperatively:

"Edwin, do not repeat what I said to you!"

He looked at her with a provokingly innocent face, and went on, heedlessly:

"Well, she told me privately that she would never marry a farmer, and that you were too awkward and simple for her refined taste."

Gerald glanced at May's downcast countenance, and asked, quietly:

"Is that true, Miss May?"

She shot a withering glance at Edwin, and replied "Yes" in a low tone.

Gerald changed color, rose abruptly, and bade them all good night. He kept his eyes studiously averted from May as he came to her side; then he went hastily away.

After he had gone, May went up-stairs to her room, too sad and mortified to remain with the family.

Oakland did not come to the Hall for some time after that; but he treated May with a marked coolness that pained her excessively, although she, true to her womanly instincts, retained her gay, coquettish manner still.

The months passed swiftly on, till, before any one realized it, winter had come with its keen, frosty breath.

Then came the liveliest time for the young people, and May soon learned to be skillful in skating, as she was in waltzing, and almost every day her slight, graceful figure could be seen flitting as lightly as a bird over the ice.

It was a clear, cold day in January, and May accompanied by her cousins, set out for Glenwood Brook, which was situated about two miles from their home. They had not gone far before they were overtaken by Oakland, who came along whistling, his skates slung over his shoulder.

"Ah, Oakland! just the fellow we want!"

"You help May along, and I will take care of Bertha," exclaimed Edwin, who good-naturedly wished to bring the estranged couple together.

Thus addressed, Gerald could not do otherwise than offer his services to May, who accepted them nonchalantly enough, although her heart was beating loudly at the same time.

The pond was a large one, and soon May and Gerald found themselves quite separated from the rest of the party.

She started along fearlessly, and was making for the opposite bank, when Gerald called out, anxiously:

"Do not go too near that bank, for there is a swift current underneath, and the ice is thin."

May did not pause in her course, and sent a clear, silvery peal of laughter after her.

"Ah, I am not afraid, and I am determined on reaching that bank."

The words were barely uttered when the ice gave an ominous, creaking sound, and in a moment she sank under it.

She gave one quick scream, and then remained silent, holding on to the ice with fast-benumbing fingers.

"Oh, I hope he will soon come!" she moaned.

Gerald was soon beside her, and, bracing himself against a tree, he took her little cold hands in his, and, after considerable exertion succeeded in drawing her out of the water.

He held her half unconscious form in his

arms, and murmured, softly:

"My darling, what should I have done had I lost you?"

She opened her eyes, wet with tears, and whispered:

"Would you have cared, Gerald?"

"Cared? Life would have been worthless to me had you gone!" he exclaimed, passionately.

He was very pale with suppressed emotion, and his eyes shone with such a clear light that they fairly dazzled her.

At this interesting point they were interrupted by the appearance of Edwin Webb, who could hardly conceal his laughter at the turn affairs had taken.

"Well, Cousin May, have you forgiven me yet? Had it not been for me, you would never have appeared here, and I am sure."

What do you say, Gerald—do you not owe me many thanks?"

Gerald looked at May, and replied:

"Yes, Edwin; I do owe you many thanks; for we should never have known the depth of our affection for each other if it had not been for your quarrel."

"My advice to you is to get her home as soon as possible to change her wet clothing," said Edwin, who was of a practical turn of mind.

His advice was so good that they accepted it without a question, and all started for the Hall, two hearts filled to overflowing with happiness.

Good use for Sawdust.

What shall we do with the sawdust? It is a question which puzzles the economic brain of the man who realizes that the utilization of the less deplorable forest is accompanied with an amount of absolute waste simply appalling.

"Make it into railroad car wheels," says an enthusiastic inventor of Chicago, who has discovered a means of compressing sawdust, bran, tea, and kindred bulky substances into one—each to one-third of their original bulk. The inventor says some weeks since spoke of this invention in terms somewhat of disparagement, which it subsequently modified on seeing specimens of sawdust and bran compressed into a remarkably small compass. Its elasticity is further shown on being shown a model of a car wheel consisting of an iron rim, one inch thick, and a well proportioned hub, the space between the hub and rim filled with pine sawdust, pressed in so solidly that we are ready to believe the assertion that, resting the iron rim upon bearings, a pressure equal to 23 tons applied to the hub failed to develop any signs of weakness. We hesitate in these days of progress to think that anything is impossible, and we begin to think that even sawdust possesses elements of value hitherto unsuspected, and that the day may come when the filled grooves adjacent to all saw mills may be seen to have a great value in the mechanical development and utilization of the now useless debris placed upon them to get it out of the way.

Sawdust, car wheels, sawdust brick, sawdust fence posts, railroad ties, and even sawdust window and door frames, wainscoting and moldings, begin to appear among the possibilities of the immediate future. Sawdust hair pins, watch chains or cases, and sawdust knives and forks, or sawdust shovels, pitch forks, or hoes, will probably not be urged upon this generation, which will contain satisfied with utilizing sawdust in place of the more expensive basswood in the manufacture of hams and casks of soap, but the field of possibilities is still large enough to utilize a vast amount of this valueless material. Seriously, however, the compression of bran and oats into one-tenth of their original bulk, without injury to the substance, will enable their shipment to foreign lands at a profit which their bulk has rendered impossible, while with the freight on tea from China, costing about \$25 per ton on account of the space it occupies, a compression into one-third its bulk would mean a saving of from three-quarters of a cent to one cent a pound on freight and labor of handling. It is not by any means impossible that we may buy a "brick of tea" in the near future which we can carry home in our vest pocket, or that the housewife may keep her truant husband at home evenings to saw the coffee up into thinbreads suitable for the preparation of the morning draught. Verily it would seem that the recent discoveries of the Hip Van Winkle of the press, who after being absent from home for a year had to have a pilot to show him about the city of his former residence, and who in his absence developed a sixty year stock of pine on the Menominee, and about as large a supply throughout the State of Michigan, there is no danger after all of a timber famine, at least so long as the sawdust holds out.

"Down, Tige, Sir!"

"Any chestnuts 'round here?" asked one of the three city boys, who met an aged, benevolent looking farmer out in Livonia township, Michigan. The old man hesitated.

"You don't want to steal 'em?" he asked.

"Oh, no, we just wanted to find out."

"Well, there's a few trees back there, but if I thought you wanted to steal them I wouldn't have told you, for the owner's gone to town; but you're bright, honest looking boys."

The boys blushed with the pride of conscious goodness.

"When will the owner be back?"

"Well, not before dark, I reckon."

The boys respectfully thanked the old man, waited till he got out of sight, jumped the fence and were soon shaking down the burrs. The shaking was easy, but the opening of the chestnuts was more difficult, and unpleasant. At last the boys had a splendid haul of handsome, brown nuts on the ground, and they prepared to put them in the bags they brought with them.

"Please don't take any more trouble," said the benevolent old man, who stood by the fence beaming kindly on the open boys.

"I'm not so strong as I once was, boys, and I fear I can't carry, though, I guess I longer."

"Can you keep him here till you get to the railroad track. Down, Tige, sir!"

As the boys looked back from the railroad fence, they could see the stooping figure of the old man scooping the rich, brown chestnuts into a two bushel bag.

Fancy Work.

Basket decoration is a great preoccupation, and is extended to the commonest wicker receptacles used in a household. Work baskets of new shapes are made on the same principle as the nursery or baby basket—that is, with maroon, mulberry or garnet satin linings, divided by stitched compartments for the needles, scissors, and numerous other small accessories. The linings as well as borders are set with glistening balls or tiny tassels of comb or gilt chenille. The same braid is much employed for outlining a wicker brocade material, which imitates two-colored Indian goods, and which, thus enlivened, looks at a distance like a material having silver or gold threads in the tissue. The latest inventions for photo frames have again broken out like an epidemic disease. It is almost impossible to enumerate all the novelties. The most fanciful are colored glass frames, painted a la gouache to figure porches and Gothic gate or cathedral entrances. These are very suitable, as the face reproduced appears to be looking out for the person in contemplation. Painting is a great feature on drawing-tables. The palette is an artistic trifle, which sometimes attains very high prices. It is made of walnut, and in the center is sketched, or entirely finished, or perhaps again only begun, a bit of landscape, a portrait, or a family scene. The colors are dabbed all round, as they would be by an artist squeezing them out of the tubes while preparing his palette for a work of art. These palettes are negligently hung up on small sawwood or ebony easels. The new antiques are of a soft linen and washable canvas, finished all around with a broad handkerchief hem. The center is creased work, or the antiques are a Japanese landscape, having for a border a wide Toren lace insertion and a deep band of silk edged with very narrow lace. Sofa covers are of oatmeal cloth of gray and white or drab and white. This is worked with a flowing lambour design in any of the art colors. If olive green is selected it is shaded from very dark to its palest hue, and the foliage is generally a vine or an ivy pattern, but Moorish arabesques are more appropriate. The coverlet is sold with two small ones for the elbow ends of the sofa. Between each band of oatmeal cloth alternate one of drawn tulle, in and among which a geometrical design is worked, the border is a fringe made by drawing out the threads of the oatmeal cloth, and by knotting the strands together.

Wind-Powers.

In a section from fifteen to twenty miles around Philadelphia wind-powers have so greatly multiplied within the last five or six years that they are to be seen in almost every direction, and have become regarded as one of the necessities of a farm, especially where much stock is kept. It is true that their first cost draws sometimes a little heavily upon the general farmer who may not have his place cleared of incumbrances; but when once this expense has been incurred, (which is not more than the cost of a good horse,) the subsequent expense of it is not felt, while the great convenience is found to be indispensable and would not be given up for twice the expense. The labor to pump water from a well, and especially a deep one, the wires and engines of farmers need not be told of; and it amounts to about the same or more labor even when there is a spring on the premises. With the wind-power the water can be drawn from a well or a spring and delivered by pipes wherever it may be needed—in the kitchen, house-yard, bath-tub, garden or stable-yard, always ready to use and requiring no fuel. It is true that where there is a spring of sufficient volume and fall, a hydraulic ram may be introduced, which can be done at very much less cost and in some respects possesses other advantages over the wind-power; but it can be applied only where, as we have said, the spring has the necessary volume and fall. On the other hand, the wind-power is of so much real importance to a farm of any considerable size as to warrant its use as an improvement of actual economy.

A Vacillating Bear.

My negro gardener came to me one evening in great alarm, and stated that his own two sons, Mango and Chango, had taken out his gun that morning and had been missing ever since. I at once loaded my rifle, loosened the Cuban bloodhound, and followed the man to his hut. Then I put the dog on the boy's scent, following on horseback myself.

It turned out that the young scamps had gone on the trail of a large bear, though they were only thirteen years old, and their father had often warned them not to meddle with wild beasts. They began their adventure by hunting the bear; but ended as often happens, in being hunted by the bear; for Bruin had turned and found them, and chased them so hard that they were fain to drop the gun and take a tree.

It was a symphony of peculiar shape, sending forth from its stem many small, but only two large branches. These two were some thirty feet from the ground, and stretched almost horizontally in the opposite directions. They were like each other as the twin brothers themselves. Chango took refuge on one of these, Mango on the other.

The bear hugged the tree till he had climbed as far as the fork. Then he hesitated an instant, and then began to creep along the branch which supported Chango. The bear advanced slowly and gingerly, sinking his claws into the bark at every step, and depending much upon his balance powers.

Chango's position was now far from pleasant. It was useless to play the trick—well known to bear hunters—of nodding the animal out to a point where the branch would yield beneath its great weight, for there was no higher branch within Chango's reach, by catching which, he could save himself from a deadly fall, thirty feet sheer.

Three more steps, and the bear would be upon him, or he would be upon the ground. Brave as the boy was, his teeth chattered.

At this moment, Mango, moved to heroism by his brother's peril, moved rapidly from the opposite limit of the tree. Stepping behind the bear, he grasped with one hand a small higher bough, which extended to where he stood, but not to where his

brother lay; with the other hand he seized the animal firmly by its stumpy tail. The bear turned as he was thus assailed; but, angry as he was, he turned away from Chango, who had begun to tremble and away beneath his weight.

Chango was saved, for the bear evidently had transferred his animosity to Mango, whom he pursued, step by step, toward the extremity of the other limb. But Chango was not the boy to leave his brother and rescuer in the lurch. Waiting until the enraged brute was well embarked upon Mango's branch, he pulled his tail, as he had seen his brother do before. Again Bruin turned awkwardly, and resumed the interrupted chase of Chango.

The twins continued their tactics with success. Whenever the bear was well advanced on one limb, and dangerously close to one twin, the other twin would sail from the other limb and pull his tail. The silly animal always would yield to his latest impulse of wrath, and suffer himself to be diverted from the enemy who was almost in his clutches.

After two hours of disappointment he learned his mistake. He was now, for the tenth time, on Chango's branch, and very near Chango. In vain Mango dragged at his hinder extremity; he kept grimly on till Mango, forced to choose between letting go the brute's tail or the higher branch which enabled him to keep his feet, let go the former.

Chango could now retreat no farther, and he was hardly a yard beyond the bear's reach. The branch was swaying more than ever, and the beast seemed quite aware that he might tax its strength too far. After a pause he advanced one of his forefeet a quarter of a yard. To increase the difficulty in seizing him, the terrified boy let himself down and swung with his hands from the bough.

He was hanging in suspense between two frightful deaths. His heart was sinking, his fingers were relaxing.

Then the deep baying of a hound struck his ear, and his hands again closed firmly on the branch. In a moment, a bloodhound and a horseman sprang through the underwood.

Chango held on like grim death—held on till he heard the sharp report of a rifle ringing through the air; held on till the falling carcass of the bear passed before his eyes; held on till he had climbed the tree, crawled along the branch, and grasping his wrist, had assisted him to get back to the fork of the tree, and rest a bit.

If that bear had understood in time that a boy in the hand is worth two in the bush, he might have lengthened his days and gone down with honor to the grave.

Comfort for Old Maids.

Old maids are useful. They can cook, sew and take care of the children and nurse sick people, and generally play the piano. Old bachelors are useless. They never even know how to drive nails or split wood.

Old maids are amiable. If one wants anything done that requires patience and kindness of heart, a single lady is sure to be the one to do it.

Old bachelors are ill-natured. They snub children, despise babies and hate young mothers, and are always so heavily employed in seeing that other people take care of them that they have not a moment to give to any one else.

Old maids are nice looking, and "young for their years." Old bachelors generally have red noses, rheumatism in the knees, bald heads and mouths that turn down at the corners.

Old maids can make a home of one little room, and they cook delicious meals for one over the gas jet, in cunning little tin kettles, besides making all their own wardrobes. Old bachelors need an army of tailors, waiters, cooks and distant relatives to keep them comfortable.

When old maids are ill they tie up their heads in pocket handkerchiefs, take liniment, put poultices out of two bottles alternately, and get well again. When old bachelors are ill they go to bed and sent for four doctors; have a consultation, a mantle-piece full of black bottles, all the amiable married men who belong to the club to sit up with them at night, besides a hired nurse, their telegraph to doctor relations, and do their best to persuade the world that they are dying.

When an old maid travels she takes a sandwich, a piece of pound cake and a bottle of lemonade in a basket, and lunches comfortably in the carriage. When an old bachelor travels he orders a meal in courses at the station, and raves because he has no time to eat it before the "fifteen minutes for refreshments" has expired.

Old maids drink weak tea, and it cures their headaches.

Old bachelors drink strong liquor, and it gives them headaches.

Old maids are modest. They think their youth is over and their beauty gone. If after a while some accidental love is given them they take it as a sort of a miracle, and hope people will not laugh at them for "marrying so late in life."

A Samoan Wedding.

A great wedding is about to come off in Samoa. A leading chief of Falea has been courting Moa, daughter of the high chief of Apia. As the chief is an old man and Moa about nineteen, it has required the most strenuous efforts of both families to bring about the match. The Falea family have carried to Apia over three hundred pigs, killed and cooked, and distributed them among the young lady's relations. In return for these, the family of the expected bride must give fine mats, and they have been busily engaged collecting them from all over the islands, till the governor's house is half full. A vast deal of ceremony is connected with these weddings. All the maidens of Falea went in procession to the governor's house, each carrying a stick with a bunch of red feathers suspended from the end. At the wedding every member of the government reads a chapter from the Bible and then reads a ceremony. The couple being married are seated all the time, and join hands toward the close of the ceremony, as in more civilized countries. In this instance the lady is amiable and interesting. Nine dances were taking place rightly, and a part of the wedding festivities. All the young gaudies appear on the stage at such a time, and the maidens of the villages assemble on the scene in costumes like the primitive garb of Eve.

"Stick for This."

They drove into town behind a cross-eyed mule and a spavined horse. They looked contented, but one member of the party was the head of the house, for she handled the ribbons, and when they halted she hitched the team, while he stood demurely by and took the basket of eggs and her shopping satchel as she handed them out. They disposed of the produce at the grocery, and then entered a dry goods store.

She made a few trifling purchases of thread, pins, needles and such things and then called for two knots of yarn.

"That won't be enough, Mary," said the man, plucking at her dress.

"I guess I know what I'm buying," she retorted.

"But it ain't more than half what you have had afore," he persisted.

"Wal, that's none o' your business, these socks are goin' to be for me and if I want 'em short, you can have yours come way up to your neck if you want to."

The old man bowed to the inevitable with a long sigh as his partner turned to the clerk and said:

"Two yards of cheap shirting, if you please."

"That ain't enough, Mary," said the old man, plucking at her dress again.

"Yes, it is."

"No, it ain't."

"Of it's all you'll git," she snapped.

"Put it up then, Mister," said he, turning to the clerk, put it up and we won't have any."

"Who's doin' this buyin' I should like to know?" hissed the woman.

"You are, Mary, you are," he admitted, "but you can't palm off no short shirts on me."

"You act like a fool, John Spiner!"

"Mebbe I do, Mary, but I'll be darned to gosh, if I'll have half a shirt—no, not if I go naked."

"Wal, I say two yards are enough to make any one two shirts," she snapped.

"Mebbe that's enough for you, Mary," he said very quietly, "papa you can get along with a collar button and a neck band, but that ain't me, and I don't propose to freeze my legs to save a cent."

"Git what you want, then," shrieked she, pushing him over the stool, "git ten yards, git a dozen pieces if you want 'em, but remember that I'll make you sick for this."

"Four yards, if you please mister—four yards," said he to the clerk, "and just remember," he continued, "if you hear 'em findin' me with my head bursted, friz to death in a snow drift, just remember you heard her say she would make me sick."

And grasping his bundle he followed his better half out of the door.

Milk as Food.

Unadulterated, undiluted, unskimmed and properly treated milk, taken from a healthy cow in a good condition, and produced by the consumption of healthy and nutritious grasses and other kinds of food, contains within itself, in proper proportions, all the elements that are necessary to sustain human life through a considerable period of time. Scarcely any other single article of food will do this. When we eat bread and drink milk we eat bread, butter and cheese and drink water—all of them in the best combination and condition to nourish the human system. All things considered good milk is the cheapest kind of food that we can have, for three pints of it, weighing 3½ pounds and costing nine cents, contain as much nutriment as one pound of beef, which costs sixteen cents. There is no loss in cooking the milk, as there is in cooking beef, and there is no bone in it that cannot be eaten; it is simple, palatable, nutritious, healthful, cheap, and always ready for use, with or without preparation. This is to say that, chemically, 3.7 pounds of milk is the equivalent of one pound of beef in food-forming or nutritious constituents; and 3.7 pounds of milk is the equivalent of one pound of beef in heat-producing elements or calorificates. We must therefore assume, from the data offered, that the relative values of beef and milk as human food are as 8½ to 11, or as (in round numbers) one to 1¼. If milk is eight cents per quart, then it is equal in food value to beef at twelve and a half cents per pound; and, vice versa, when beef is at twenty-five cents per pound, then milk should be sixteen cents per quart, calculated on its food value. We thus see that, at any ruling price, milk is certainly one of the cheapest, if not the cheapest, food that can be furnished to the family, while all experience is in favor of its healthy qualities.

Helping Along a Church Fair.

Mrs. Fugleson is quite wealthy, and always on hand at church fairs—a manager, of course. She had one recently.

"I have thought of a way to raise a little more money at our fair," said that lady, as she entered the hall where the other members of the committee were setting out and preparing the long tables; and taking a basket from the boy who had accompanied her, she produced an old plated silver tea-set, which had done good service for a quarter of a century, but was not needed any longer, a new and much better one having taken its place.

"This tea-set will bring thirty dollars by selling it in sixty chances at fifty cents each," continued the lady.

The proposed plan struck all the ladies right, and it went through with a bound—the set being placed on Mrs. Fugleson's table, and her son John appointed to take charge of the sales and receipts. One gentleman took ten chances and another six; not because they wanted the tea-set, but thought that a good and quick way to put a little more money in the treasury.

At the close of the fair, it was announced that Miss Priscilla Jones, the lucky girl, holding only one chance, and that a gift, was the owner of the set; while Mrs. Fugleson, announced that the receipts were all right, thirty dollars.

"And here," continued the lady, turning to the treasurer, "I have seven dollars for you. The remaining twenty-three dollars, of course belong to me, that being just what my first husband paid for that set twenty-seven years ago."

Mrs. Fugleson has a couple of old bedsteads, also a silver-plated warming-pan, which she intends to raffish off at the next fair, and give the church all they bring, after deducting first cost.

"The Princess Olga, the youngest daughter of the King of Greece, died recently after a few days' illness."

SATURDAY, Jan. 1, 1881.

The papers in publishing what purports to be the forthcoming census report of the population of Alabama, underrate the population of Calhoun several thousand. Calhoun is one of the four counties whose population has been estimated, and the estimate does not do her justice.

Young men start the new year with good resolutions and keep them. Give no vain regrets to past follies and mistakes. "Let the dead past bury its dead." Fix for yourself a high standard for the year 1881 and by God's help come up to it. You can do it, if you will only be a man among men.

Rumor has it that a negro child was frozen to death in Jacksonville Wednesday night. He was found dead in bed Thursday morning.

Never before in the history of this country has the weather been so cold as for the last few days. Tuesday night snow fell to the depth of several inches. The following day was severely cold, but the coldness of the night was somewhat lessened by a light rain. Wednesday night, when the thermometer fell far below zero. Prof. Borden suspended a thermometer in the open air by a string. This marked fourteen degrees below zero. Other thermometers suspended on the west and south sides of houses, marked seven and eight degrees below zero, while in rooms of houses, where no fires had been through the day, the mercury fell slightly below zero. Water froze in rooms Wednesday in which fires were kept up all day. At this writing, Thursday, the snow is still on the ground and parties are enjoying fine rides with improvised sleds. We think this weather beats the cold Saturday that old residents love to talk of.

Mr. Walter Hammond, while returning from a party at Mr. J. H. Privett's Tuesday night, his horse stumbled and threw him, striking his cheek against a rail, badly cutting his face. We are sorry to learn of the accident, and hope he will soon be well and at the store again.

Mr. Frank Weaver left Jacksonville Wednesday for Opelika where he will go into business. He is a most worthy young man, and we commend him to the good will of the people of Opelika, among whom he has cast his lot.

At the request of some who failed to see the list of appointments of the M. E. Conference last week, we publish the same. The next Conference will be held at Hunsville.

Some matter left over for next week, that has been sent in for publication this issue.

MR. EDITOR. Some time ago, I wrote an article for your paper, in regard to our town, Jacksonville, as to which some persons thought I wrote in terms too disparaging of the place. If I did, it was by no means intentional for of all the places in which I have lived, none are more pleasant in every respect; I alluded to the health of the place, its beautiful mountain scenery, its pure water, its good society, its fine mineral and agricultural qualities, and that all that is wanting to make it a paradise on earth, are good schools. You have a Female Academy, in which you have a lady as teacher, than whom there is none better. You have an Institute or College, which ought to have hundreds of students. These two schools ought to make Jacksonville one of the most important towns in the South, but what are the people doing, they are playing "Rip Van Winkle," if you will allow me the use of that expression. Now Rip was a fine fellow, but that amounted to nothing. Well what does Rip Van Winkle mean, say's one, I will explain. Washington Irving in his displays of human character, says that once upon a time a man by that name, went hunting, and had a fine rifle. By some strange infatuation, he fell asleep, and slept days, weeks, months and years. When he awoke, his rifle was so rusty that he did not know it was a gun, thought it was a persimmon pole or some other pole lying by him, did not know his neighbors, wife children or any body in the whole country around him, in short he was perfectly demented, non compos mentis. So it is with Jacksonville. The people have been asleep so long in regard to their advantages both spiritual and temporal that it is time they were awaking. Let them arise and show forth their strength. When that is done, they may sing the good old tune, "There is a better day coming, Glory halleluiah."

COSMOPOLITE.

LONDON LETTER.

Interesting to Farmers—Agricultural News Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

LONDON, ENGLAND, Dec. 16, 1880. With frosts at the early part of last week, and heavy rains and un-settled weather toward the close, there have been but little progress made with wheat sowing in the late districts, whilst frosts alternating with rains keep the land in a very wet condition. There has been a rather more liberal offering of home-grown samples in the London market during the week but there is no improvement to note in respect to condition. At Mark Lane on Monday the value of dry samples of English wheats was generally 1s. in advance of the quo-

tations of the previous week, in sympathy with the somewhat excited tone of the foreign trade. There was, however, no improvement in the demand for inferior samples. On Wednesday the demand for breadstuffs was of quite a nominal character, and Friday's market closed dull, both for wheat and flour. In most of the provincial exchanges values for breadstuffs have improved, but the wheat has closed with a slight weakness throughout the trade. The trade in foreign breadstuffs has undergone a considerable amount of fluctuation during the past week. On Monday there was some little excitement on account of the closing of the canal traffic in the United States by ice, locking up some 10,000,000 bushels of wheat. The values of floating cargoes were enhanced to 2s. 4d. according to their position, and the tone of the United States market tended to disorganize the market here. On Tuesday and Wednesday the arrivals of wheat laden vessels off coast, together with the increase of the visible supply of wheat in the United States, caused a reaction in the cargo trade, and from that time down to the close of the week the position of holders has been gradually but surely weakening, and the cable advice of lower rates for the Atlantic seaboard have caused the trade to close dull, and decidedly in favor of buyers.

In Germany the whole of the grain trade has been fluctuating during the week, and at Berlin wheat has recovered from a depression which was attributed to speculative transactions. At Hamburg rates for breadstuffs were firmly supported, and barley was in better demand. At Stettin, barley has met with a duller trade.

In France the course of the grain trade has been such in accordance with that on the English exchange. Wheat and flour has been firmly held at advanced rates during the early portion of the week, whilst values showed a decline, and the trade was decidedly weak at the close.

The Great Eastern steamship has been definitely chartered for tea cargo, to carry dead meat to the United Kingdom from the American seaboard or the River Plate. It is calculated that from Texas or the Argentine Provinces beef of prime quality can be laid down in England at 3 cents per lb. The promoters of this bold scheme intend to slaughter the cattle on board the great ship, and for this purpose they have secured the service of trained butchers from the slaughter-houses of Chicago. The dress of meat will be in refrigerators, and it is estimated that 10,000 to 15,000 carcasses of beef, all being equal to 3,000 or 4,000 tons of meat—will be shipped each voyage. The result of this enterprise, if successful, will have a far wider bearing than appears at first sight. It will be watched with much interest by the public, no doubt, for notwithstanding the large imports of fresh meat we are receiving, retail prices still rule very high. But it will also break down that "ring," which, while reaping immense profits keeps almost at famine prices one of the first food requisites of the people.

NOTICE OF Dissolution of Partnership. Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between J. M. and W. G. Ledbetter under the firm of Ledbetter Bros., was dissolved on the 4th day of Dec. by mutual consent. J. M. Ledbetter is authorized to settle all debts due to and by the company.

J. M. Ledbetter, W. G. Ledbetter. All who are indebted to the late firm of Ledbetter Bros. are respectfully requested to come forward and settle at once.

J. M. Ledbetter. J. M. LEDBETTER, J. L. LEDBETTER, T. A. WINGS.

LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. As successors to Ledbetter Bros., we intend to continue the business as heretofore. We keep a full line of

DRY GOODS, Boots, Shoes, hats, Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Syrup, and in fact everything usually kept in a

SUPPLY STORE. All of which we propose to sell cheap for cash or on time with approved credit. We are also agents for some of the standard brands of GUANO! Come and see us.

LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. Jan. 1st-21. As successors to Ledbetter Bros., we intend to continue the business as heretofore. We keep a full line of

DRY GOODS, Boots, Shoes, hats, Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Syrup, and in fact everything usually kept in a

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SUPPLY STORE. All of which we propose to sell cheap for cash or on time with approved credit. We are also agents for some of the standard brands of GUANO! Come and see us.

AN ACT To amend section 4377 (of Code of Alabama of 1876). Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, that section 4377 (of the Code of Alabama of 1876) be amended so as to read as follows, to-wit: "§ 4377. (3717). Enforcement by clerk. Any officer, agent or clerk of any incorporated company, or municipal corporation, or clerk, agent, servant or apprentice of any private person or persons, who embezzles or fraudulently converts to his own use, or fraudulently retains with intent to convert to his own use, any money or property, which has come into his possession by virtue of his employment, must be punished on conviction, as if he had stolen it."

Approved November 26, 1880. [Official] W. W. Scuraw, Secretary of State.

NOTICE NO. 606. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, Ala. Jan. 1, 1881. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereon, on Monday 14th February 1881 before the Probate Judge of Calhoun county, at county seat, Ala. No. 6666 for the N. W. q. of E. Township 13 S. Range 7 E. Sec. 136 following as his witnesses, viz: William C. Cross and Jackson M. Woodley both of Jacksonville, Ala. and John D. McCormick and Samuel A. McCollum both of Mack, Ala. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE. Under and by virtue of a mortgage executed to the undersigned mortgagee to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, executed by M. M. Hammond to H. J. Dean, and described in said mortgage, which mortgage was recorded in the Probate office of Calhoun county, Ala., on the 30th day of March 1880, in Book "K" 2nd volume Register of Deeds, on page 385 and 386; I will sell before the court house door, in the town of Jacksonville, to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday the 17th day of January 1881, the following described real estate, to-wit: All that parcel of land lying in the north of Tallahassee creek in Section 30, Township 14 Range 7, east in the Coosa land district.

H. J. DEAN, Mortgagee. Jan. 1st-31.

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by virtue of an execution issued from the Circuit Court of Calhoun county, August term 1880, in favor of James Crook and against Benj. Johnson, R. M. Johnson, D. J. Privett and A. O. Stewart, I will sell before the Court house door in the town of Jacksonville, to the highest bidder for cash, on the first Monday in January 1881, that being the 3rd day of said month, the following property, to-wit, said execution: One pair of bay mule horses, known as Bill and Charley, and a small mare named Nanny, as the property of A. O. Stewart.

JAMES B. FARMER, Shff. dec 25, 1880—td. ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. By virtue of two orders of the Probate Court for Calhoun county, Ala., granted September 8th, 1880, as to personal property, and October 21st, 1880, as to the Real Estate, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of John Dudd, deceased, will sell to the highest bidder, at public outcry, upon the premises of the deceased, near the mouth of Tallahassee creek, on Monday the 17th day of January, 1881, the following Real and Personal property of said estate for division among the heirs at law, to-wit:

A certain tract of land conveyed to said deceased by Warren Oneal, containing 20 acres, more or less, and designated as the "Lewis tract" or "Fish Trap tract," and as being all the land on the North side of the creek in Section 4, T 13, Range 6, not sold by said Oneal before the conveyance to said deceased; also, 4 acres, more or less, sold by G. L. McNeal to said deceased adjoining said Oneal land on the East.

Also, all the personal property of said estate, consisting of one mule, two cows and calves, one yearling, hogs, household and kitchen furniture, and many other things too tedious mention.

TERE OF SALE. Real Estate one third cash, balance on credit of one and two years, with interest from date of sale; note and good security.

PERSONAL PROPERTY. For all sums of five dollars and under cash, and on all sums over five dollars, on a credit of twelve months with interest from date. Note and approved security will be required. Dec. 20, 1880. CHARLES MARTIN, Adm. of said Estate.

MORTGAGE SALE. Under and by virtue of a mortgage executed to the undersigned mortgagee, on the 29th day of September, 1879, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, executed by E. L. Woodward and described in said mortgage, which mortgage was recorded in the Probate office of Calhoun county on the 9th day of January, 1880, in book K 2nd volume Register of Deeds, on page 21, I will sell at the court house door, in the town of Jacksonville, to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday the 24th day of January, 1881, the following described land to-wit: The west half of northeast quarter and part of the east half of southwest quarter; also that part of the southwest corner of southeast q. north of Tallahassee creek—all in section 9, township 14, range 8, and known as the Cleveland place.

C. D. MARTIN, Mortgagee. Dec. 18—6t. NOTICE. I will let out the contract to build the bridge across Cane Creek on the road leading from Alexandria to Anniston on Saturday the 22 day of January, 1881 at that place. At eleven o'clock, to the lowest responsible bidder. Plan and specification can be seen at my residence. By order of Commissioners Court.

J. R. LOYD. Dec. 23—3t. NOTICE. Is hereby given to the creditors of the Estate of John Hubbard dec'd that letters of Executorship was granted to the undersigned as Executor of said Estate by the Probate Court of Calhoun County Ala., on the 24th day of Dec. 1880. All persons having claim against said estate will present the same to me properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred by statute.

COMMISSIONERS SALE. OF REAL ESTATE. Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the Probate Court for Calhoun County, Ala., made and entered on the 13th day of Dec. 1880, Ordering the sale of the real estate of Mrs. Hilda Burns dec'd, for division among the heirs at law and distributees of said estate, and by said order the undersigned were appointed Commissioners to sell said Real Estate. We will therefore proceed to sell, on the 17th day of January 1881, upon the premises of the late Hilda Burns dec'd, at public entry, the following described lands to-wit: The S E q. of S E q. Sec. 7 N W q. of N W q. Sec. 8 N E q. of N W q. Sec. 8 N E q. of S W q. Sec. 5 N E q. of N W q. Sec. 6 and N half of S E q. of S E q. of Sec. 6. All in township 14 and Range 10, E in Calhoun County, Ala., containing 260 acres more or less—Terms of sale—One half cash, and the other half on a credit of 12 months, with interest from date of sale. Note with two good and sufficient securities will be required.

S. S. LOVE, J. C. WATSON, L. M. ANDREWS, Commissioners. Dec 18, 1880. LIVERY STABLE. STEWART & SHARP, Successors to W. L. WHITELEY. KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND to hire, Good Horses and Excellent Vehicles. Splendid accommodations for Drivers and others. Horses, Carriages and Buggies always on hand for sale. Entire satisfaction guaranteed to all who patronize us. dec 18, 1880—3t.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. In Probate Court for said County, Special Term, Dec. 14th 1880. This day came J. D. Bryant administrator of the estate of Benj. F. Brown dec'd, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate, and the 10th day of January 1881 he and is hereby appointed a day upon which to examine, audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said County, prior to said day, as a notice to all persons interested in said settlement, to be and appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Calhoun County, Ala., on the 16th day of January 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Given under my hand this 16th day of December 1880. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. Calhoun County. In Probate Court for said County, Special Term, Dec. 18th 1880. This day came into Court W. J. Scott administrator of the estate of Wm. Scott dec'd and filed his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate. It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 11th day of January 1881 be and is hereby appointed a day upon which to examine, audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said County, prior to said day, as a notice to all persons interested in said settlement, to be and appear before me at my office in the town of Jacksonville, Calhoun County, Ala., on said 11th day of January 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Given under my hand this 16th day of December 1880. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. Calhoun County. In Probate Court for the county, Special Term, Dec. 1880. This day came A. J. Cross, Executor of the estate of Wm. D. Cross, deceased, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate. It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 10th day of January 1881, be and is hereby appointed a day upon which to examine, audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said County, prior to said day, as a notice to all persons interested in said settlement, to be and appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Calhoun County, Ala., on said 10th day of January 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

Given under my hand this 16th day of December 1880. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. Calhoun County. In Probate Court for said County, Special Term, Dec. 9th-1880. This day came John M. Patterson administrator of the estate of Nancy dec'd, and filed his account and vouchers for a final settlement of his administration of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that the 4th day of January 1881 be appointed a day on which to examine and pass upon said account, and that notice thereof be given in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said County, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to all persons concerned to be and appear at my office in the town of Jacksonville, Alabama, on said 4th day of January 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper. Given under my hand this 9th day of Dec. 1880.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. ATTACHMENT NOTICE. Joseph H. Privett Plff. vs. John W. Journey Def't. and B. F. Carpenter Garnishee.

Whereas Joseph H. Privett having applied to the undersigned a Justice of the Peace for Calhoun County in due form of law for an attachment against the estate of John W. Journey and obtained the same also by a writ of garnishment which has been returned served on B. F. Carpenter and wherefore it appears that said John W. Journey is not a resident of the State of Alabama, and that his residence is in the State of Georgia, Post office, Thompson.

Now the said John W. Journey is hereby notified of the pendency of said suit and that if the said deft. John W. Journey does not appear before me at my office at the Court House in Jacksonville, Alabama, on the first Saturday in January 1881, I will proceed to give judgment as the merits of the cause may demand in the same manner as if the said John W. Journey were present to answer and defend, and will proceed to issue execution as the law directs. Given under my hand this 10th Dec. 1880.

G. B. DOUTHIT, J. P. GLORIOUS NEWS! FOR PIANO-BUYERS. Large Reduction in the prices of the famous "SOUTHERN" GFM, the most popular Piano in America. Over 50,000 now in use. Sold by us for 10 years past with splendid satisfaction. 7 Oct. large size, Rosewood Case, beautiful tone, only \$179. 7 Oct. large size, great volume of tone, only \$179. 7 Oct. large size, Square Grand, 3 strings, magnificent tone, only \$250. Stool and Cover with each. At these prices the best and cheapest Pianos ever sold by any dealer North or South, 15 days test trial, 6 years guarantee. Easy installation, with no noise. Cash rates. Buy a Southern Grand, and you are absolutely certain of getting a bargain and a reliable Piano. Address for Full 1880 Price List and Catalogues, Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga. dec 18, 1880—3t.

Tax Collector's Last Round. The undersigned will attend the following places at the times mentioned for the purpose of collecting the tax for the year 1880: 10. Rabbit Town, Wed. Dec. 1. 80. 16. Lodi, Ala. Thurs. 2. 16. Cross Plains, Frid. 3. 16. Ogden's S. H. Sat. 4. 11. White Plains, Mon. 5. 12. Davisville, Tues. 6. 13. Centre, Wed. 7. 13. Oxford, Thurs. 8. 15. Anniston, Fri. Sat. 10-11. 4. Madison, Monday. 13. 14. Soli Springs, Tues. 14. 14. Polkville, Wed. 15. 16. P. K. Hill, Thurs. & Fri. 16-17. 7. Hollingsworth Sat. 18. 2. Alex. d'ria, Mon & Tues. 20-21. 3. June Bug, Wed. 22. 1. Jacksonville, Thurs. 23. I will be at Jacksonville the last five days of December.

D. Z. GOODETT, T. C. Calhoun County. nov. 6. '80—td.

SANTA CLAUS DEPOT FOR CHRISTMAS Holiday Goods AT H. A. SMITH'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MUSIC AND BOOK STORE, Rome, Ga.

Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Teller Sutta, China and Glass Vases, Metal Cans, S. J. and Mugs, Fancy Glass Inkstands, Stationery, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Bibles, Prayer Books, Poetical and standard works, Juvenile books, Pictures, Picture Frames, Tin, China and Rubber Toys in great variety, Wax Dolls, Games, Silver-plated Ware, suitable for wedding and holiday presents, Greeting Cards, Port Monies, and a thousand novelties. Piano and Organs, of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given.

H. A. SMITH. PATENTS. obtained for new inventions, or for improvements in old ones. Patents, Infringements, Trade-Marks, and all patent business promptly attended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and engaged in Patent Business 22 years, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington.

When Inventors send model or sketch, we make search in the Patent Office, and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, fees reasonable and no success no fee. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE. A Bill will be introduced at the present session of the Legislature prohibiting the manufacturing, sale or giving away, intoxicating liquors within three and one-half miles of Federal Church, in West No. 16, in Calhoun County.

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W. C. LAND, WATCHMAKER, AND JEWELER. Jacksonville, Ala. Also, agent for Meiden C. T. Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Elgin Watch Co. and other American makes. May, 1st 1880.

FIRE INSURANCE. I. L. SWAN AGT. JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Four Good Home Companies to wit, Georgia Home, Home Protection, Central City, Columbus Ins. and Banking Co., Miss. May 1st, 1880.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects, and does not blister. Read proof below.

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER. Presenting Elder of the St. Albans District. St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 20, 1880.

Dr. D. J. Kendall & Co., Gents: In reply to your letter, I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago, I procured a bottle of your agent, and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by a spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ring bone was forming I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, CHAS. R. PARKER. Perseverance Will Tell. Stoughton, Mass., March 16th, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., GENTS:—In justice to you and myself, I think that I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure, one very large one. I know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. I took me four months to take the large one off, and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but it does for all what it has done for me. Its sale will be very great.

Respectfully yours, CHAS. R. PARKER. Kendall's Spavin Cure. Kelley's Island Erie Co. O. Feb. 28 1880.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co., GENTS:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure on a bone spavin, and am pleased to report that it has taken the enlargement completely off. It took only one bottle to perform the cure. I am confident if it is properly used, it will do all you claim for it.

Yours truly, C. M. LINCOLN. STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH. To Whom It May Concern:—I, the year 1875, I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure, a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

R. A. GAINES, Jr. Knoxville Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879. Sworn and subscribed before me this 25th day of Feb. A. D. 1879. J. O. J. J. J. Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. On Human Flesh. PATENT'S MILLS, WASHINGTON CO. N. Y. Feb. 21, 1878.

B. J. KENDALL, M. D., DEAR SIR: The particular case on which I used your Spavin Cure was a malignant akele sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since that, in a natural position. For a family liniment it exceeds anything we ever used.

Yours truly, REV. M. P. BELL, Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y. Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects, mild in its action, it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is so known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild, and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for best as well as man. Price, \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All druggists have it, or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Knoxville Falls, Vermont.

Wm. Rankin & Lamar, Atlanta, Ga. J. P. Felt & Co., Nashville Tenn., Agents.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS. The Best Milled Flour, Walking Cultivator and Single Flow ever invented. The undersigned procured patents for the day of June 1879 on the above named agricultural implements, and since their manufacture began they have been manufactured in large quantities, have given great satisfaction to every farmer who has given them a trial.

They are made of wrought iron and blacksmith can repair them. The millstone is acknowledged to be the best on the market, doing its work to perfection. The walking cultivator carries eleven plows of different kinds, square, round, and oblong, and can do the work of two men, and does better than with a single plow, and does the single plow that the iron stock and kept up cheaper than the wooden stock and answers for double use.

COUNTY RIGHTS, STATE RIGHTS, THE ENTIRE PATENT FOR SALE. TERMS VERY LOW. READY TO BE CERTIFICATES. COED WATER, SEPT. 1, 1880. Mr. G. W. PETERSON-SIR.

Removal. A. M. LANDERS. Has recently removed his Family Groceries and Billiard Saloon to the Store formerly occupied by Whisenand and Skill. In the front room he has a choice of all kinds, both staple and fancy groceries. Also, in the rear room, a billiard table, and a large stock of the best liquors in market. The billiard table has been placed up, and is a game tree from interruption.

Respectfully, A. M. LANDERS. FRANK W. BOWDON, ROBT. L. ARNOLD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. AND Solicitors in Chancery.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Will practice in all the Courts of Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Sup. Court of the State. April 21.

CANCER CURED. Scrofula, Scrofulousness, and all Cancerous and Curable. Dr. C. Williams, after an experience of more than thirty years, fully certifies that, when applied to in time, he can cure the above named diseases. As to his case in the treatment of the same, and his standing as a physician, he would respectfully refer to the following names:

Dr. A. Pelham, Jacksonville, Dr. J. Y. Nesbit, Jacksonville, Dr. B. S. Evans, White Plains, Dr. J. T. Taylor, Gladwin, Dr. W. Whiteside, E. H. Taylor, And to the physicians, surgeons, ministers of Oxford, Ala., also to numerous patients everywhere. Charges moderate. S. C. WILLIAMS, M.D., Oxford, Ala.

March 13, 1880, 1 yr. HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED. Just published, a new edition of Dr. VERWILK'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the Cure (Without medicine) of Stricture, or Seminal Weakness, Mental Depression, Loss of Power, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Impaired Vigor, and all the diseases of the Urinary System, induced by self-indulgence or extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this essay, clearly demonstrates, that the cure of Stricture, or Seminal Weakness, is a simple, certain and effectual, by the use of his celebrated medicine, and that the condition may be cured, and the patient restored to his former state of health, and vigor, and that this cure is the only one that is permanent. This essay is the only one that is permanent. This essay is the only one that is permanent.

Send under seal, in a plain envelope, your address, post-paid, on receipt of one cent postage stamp. Address: THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 414 4th St., New York City.

Vernon Circuit—J. E. Tierce.
 Luzapulla Circuit—T. E. Tierce.
 Jasper Circuit—G. W. Hewitt.
 Sheffield Circuit—J. L. Ferguson.
 North River Circuit—Geo. Tierce.
 Clear Creek Circuit—D. M. Powell.
 Yorkville—Crocket Godby.

Country produce bought and sold at
best market price paid. Come and see us.
Hoping to see you soon on the West.
of the public square, we are respectfully,
BORDEN & ALEXANDER
Oct. 30, '80—fr.

Oct. 9-11. L. W. GRANT.

Be sure to give us a call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
J. F. CROW & BROS.
Nov. 20, 1880--lf.

Sold by all Jobbers
ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX" USE NO. 1 - U

A loss to the County.

We regret exceedingly to learn that our friend, Dr. R. B. Cochran, of New Hope, will soon move to Alexandria, Calhoun county, this State. We give Dr. Cochran up with great reluctance, but our loss is the decided gain of the people among whom he is to make his future home. Dr. C. has a high social and professional standing here and had built for himself a strong and lasting reputation as an able, conscientious physician. No man could ask for higher professional endorsement than the Doctor could get among those with whom he is best known. —*Huntsville Independent.*

Dr. Cochran is now a total stranger here, having practiced medicine in this county several years ago at White Plains. Many of his old friends will be glad to welcome him back again, both for his high social qualities and his well-known professional qualifications. *He comes well recommended*, as he richly deserves, and our community may well be proud of such an accession as a citizen and physician.

Notice advertisement of Ledbetter Bros. & Co., Weaver's Station. A change has recently been made in the firm by the addition of Mr. T. A. Wiggs, a young gentleman of fine business qualifications who has been with them for sometime. We bespeak for the new firm liberal patronage.

We make no apology for the appearance of the paper this week. The weather has been so intensely cold that we could with difficulty get out a paper at all.

NORTH ALABAMA CONFERENCE.

BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT.
J. W. McCoy—Presiding Elder.
Birmingham Station—J. W. Christian.
Blount Springs Circuit—W. Samuels.
Newcastle Circuit—J. W. Spencer.
Jones Valley Circuit—J. L. Lee.
Miller's Valley Circuit—J. J. Wilson.
Ashville Circuit—S. R. Emerson.
Tuscaloosa Circuit—R. D. Carver.
Cuscuta Circuit—J. G. Gurley.
Oxmore and H. L. na Circuit—Blair.
Montevallo Circuit—J. W. Payne.
Jonesboro Circuit—T. P. Roberts.

DECATUR DISTRICT.
J. W. Newman—Presiding Elder.
Decatur Station—J. L. Coleman.
Brincy Circuit—J. H. Miller.
Pulaski Station—H. Brown.
Russville Station—A. G. Copeland.
Leighton Circuit—W. M. P. Ripley.
Moulton Circuit—William Williams.
Oakville Circuit—G. F. Byrd.
Oakville Circuit—W. G. Cantorbury.
Hartsell Circuit—R. J. Samuels.
Summersville Circuit—H. P. Barry.
Leavelle Mission—To be supplied.
Town Creek Mission—J. R. Shaop.

FLORENCE DISTRICT.
S. M. Houston—Presiding Elder.
Florence Station—R. J. Briggs.
Tusculum Station—Z. A. Parker.
Valley Station—M. M. Morris.
Chickasaw Circuit—J. W. West.
Frankfort Circuit—J. F. Randall.
Burlington Mission—To be supplied.
Waterloo Circuit—M. G. Dineen.
Oakland Circuit—M. Blanton.
Gyress Circuit—D. W. Ward.
Shoal Circuit—E. S. Roberts.
Lentsville Circuit—R. A. Speer.
Robert Mission—John B. Marks.
Hogsville Mission—

OUTER-VILLE DISTRICT.
R. A. Timmons, Presiding Elder.
Guntersville Station—T. H. Lavenport.
Blountville Circuit—J. W. Tucker.
Tennessee Valley Circuit—J. M. Dobb.
Bristow's Cove Circuit—J. M. Morton.
Valley Head Circuit—J. L. Williams.
Van Buren Circuit—D. D. Melton.
Attala Circuit—J. H. Gerson.
Warlick Station—W. L. Clifton.
Centre Circuit—T. A. Kerr.
Cedar Bluff Circuit—L. B. Bell.
Island Creek Station—B. W. Jacobs.
Lookout Mountain Mission—J. A. Neel.
Gadsden Station—C. D. Oliver.
Guntersville High School—J. M. Clement.

HUNTSVILLE DISTRICT.
J. A. Thompson, Presiding Elder.
Huntsville Station—W. C. Learn, D. D.
Madison Circuit—W. H. Hamilton.
Lawrence Circuit—W. P. Owens.
Lawrence Circuit—E. Nicholson.
Athens Station—W. E. Mabry.
Pettusville Circuit—D. A. Sorrels.
Cambridge Mission—G. W. Crutcher.
New Market Circuit—N. G. Williams.
Mayville Circuit—J. H. Leslie.
Vanna Circuit—R. E. Mountain.
Larkinsville Circuit—W. B. Cameron.
Scottsboro Circuit—W. A. Andrews.
Reposits Circuit—J. C. Hancock.
Pikeville Mission—M. Robinson.
Huntsville High School—A. C. Jones.

LAFAYETTE DISTRICT.
J. B. Stevenson, Presiding Elder.
Ronaok Circuit—M. L. Whitten.
Fredonia Circuit—R. N. Ledbetter.
Camp Hill Circuit—F. P. Davis.
Lineville Circuit—R. D. Evans.
Pinckneyville Circuit—
Sackapato Circuit—W. W. Goss.
Alexandria Circuit—W. B. Lynd.
Hawkins Mission—J. P. C. Mann.
Hatcher Creek Mission—T. B. McCall.
Arbaeoches Circuit—P. G. McWhorter.
Louna Circuit—Wm McDowell.
Lafayette Station—J. S. Davis.
Lafayette High School—W. T. Patton.

TALLADEGA DISTRICT.
A. West, D. D., Presiding Elder.
Talladeega Station—C. C. Ellis.
Oxford Circuit—W. R. E. Butts.
Columbiana Circuit—T. J. Brandon.
Fayette Circuit—F. S. Whitcomb.
Munkford Circuit—Whitcomb.
Talladeega Circuit—
Chandler Springs Circuit—T. W. Hight.
Coosa Valley Circuit—C. D. Lassiter.
Jacksonville Circuit—D. O. Hopkins.
Ochathee Circuit—R. A. Thompson.
Cross Plains—J. G. Curry.
Ball Play Mission—C. M. Cloud.
residence district.
J. M. West, Presiding Elder.
Talladeega Station—R. T. Neighbors.
Northport Circuit—T. G. Slaughter.
Carrollton Circuit—McDonald.
Gordo Circuit—C. M. Livingston.
Fayette Circuit—M. H. Andrews.
Vernon Circuit—J. G. Crow.
Jaxapulla Circuit—T. C. Mercer.
Jasper Circuit—J. L. Ferguson.
Shofield Circuit—Geo Pierce.
North River Circuit—D. M. Powell.
Clear Creek Circuit—D. M. Powell.
Yorkville—Crocket Godby.

ATTENTION.—I earnestly wish those all those indebted to me would come un-
derstandable and make payment. I am now
unable to go about and see those who
owe me. My doctors hope they will come
to me. My doctors should remember
that I accomplished them for a long
time, and now I request them to come
and pay as much as they can if they
cannot pay all.
All monies received and receipted for
and settlements made by W. V. Wood-
ward.
F. L. WOODWARD.

15 Stop Organs, Sub Bass and Coupler —
only \$265 — Best in the U. S.
Open your eyes while before you send
North for instruments. Spread eagle ad-
vertisements do not always tell the exact
truth. Better interrogate at same or less
price can be had never home. See Sub
Bass and Coupler, beautiful face, only \$85
— 9 Stops, 4 sets Reads, only \$50. — 7 Stops
4 sets Reads, \$35. Octave and Reed Includ-
ed. Pianos, \$75. Oct., large size, rich Rose
wood Case, only \$119 — 7 1/2 Oct., largest
size, only \$200. — 7 1/2 Oct., Square Grand,
extra large Magnificent Case, only \$250.
Stool and Cover Included. All from stock,
and reliable makers, and fully guaranteed.
15 days trial — We pay freight, if not satis-
fied return. Positively, the best bargains in
the U. S. — No reliance agent this. We
mean business and competition with the
world. Sent for Full Price List \$100. It will
pay you. Address, Laiden & Bates' Southern
Music House, Savannah, Ga

Appropriate, Useful Gifts for Musical People.
First and best of all, an elegant Piano or
Piano Organ, but will afford exquisite
pleasure for a whole lifetime. Next, a won-
derful Musical Cabinet, Cabinet, or Or-
ganette, that's child can play. Also Chil-
dren's Pianos, Melodions, Music Boxes,
Musical Albums, Music Folios, Music Books,
Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Drums, Flutes, Pipes,
Flageoles, Harmonicas, Banjos, Pans,
etc. etc. Piano Covers, and last but not
least a years subscription to the stirring
Melodion Journal. Prices applied reduced
for Holiday Trade. Send for Catalogues.
Laiden & Bates' Southern Music House,
Savannah Ga

WANTED.—To sell a .25 horse
power Steam Saw-Mill, in good
working, order located in a good
break of timber in one mile of
this place. Will sell on liberal
terms. Apply to
W. A. CAMP & Son,
Jacksonville, Ala

FOR RENT.—Dr. M. W. Francis
residence on Main Street, about 200 yds
from Public Square, now occupied by
W. J. Jordan. A comfortable residence
with 5 rooms, outhouses and well. A
small orchard of select fruits, and about
one acre beside orchard.
Apply to **J. C. FRANCIS.**
dec. 1884-ff.

WARNING.
“All persons indebted to the estate of
F. W. Cannon, deceased, are hereby no-
tified to pay forward and make imme-
diate payment to the undersigned and
said estate. Administrators and Execu-
tors indebted for Probate Court fees, are
requested to make payment at once.”
H. L. STEVENSON.
Admr. Estate of F. W. Cannon, decd.
dec. 4, 1880—4t.

BOYD & COCHRAN, at Rome, Ga. keep
largest stock of Field Seeds. You will save
freight charges by buying from them.

It is so pleasant to see such a whole
business built up in our midst at Hoy-
d & Cochrans like it thrives at Rome Ga.
They are reliable and experienced men.

Scene.—A court of w...
slaughter is being on Pat in the vic-
tims box—Gunsel for the prisoner.
What you have to pronounce the be-
lieve down the accused? NG, you
know, he was alive when I see him
knocked down.

Ship your cotton to Simpson & Ledbetter,
Commission Merchants, Rome, Ga.
They guarantee satisfaction. They have
large stocks of every kind of bagging and
are waiting your orders.

Krisenes advancing, bat, that the be-
ly Hoyt & Cochrans at Rome, Ga. is the best
quality and consequently the cheapest.

Simpson & Ledbetter, Wholesale Groc-
Rome, Ga., have an immense stock of Vir-
ginia Tobacco's, Cigars, Snuffs and every
thing else you want.

Go to Simpson & Ledbetter to buy your
groceries choice, fresh, cheap. You will
find them No. 23 Broad St. Rome, Ga.

E. V. T. & COCHRAN, Rome Ga., are
strictly first class White Lead, Paints, Oils, Col-
ors and Vanishes as low as any house
in the trade. They drive their business.

Simpson & Ledbetter, Rome Ga., are con-
ducting a leading business. They are just
the money to be in it, and are deter-
mined to respond to the wants of the good people
of this section. Serve your interests.
Give them a trial.

You can do no better than to patronize
Simpson & Ledbetter, Grocers, Rome Ga.
Send them. They are our folks and
afford squarely by you. All orders we
deserve the promptest attention.

at a RENTER WANTED.
A fine, comfortable two room
house, with house, stack—chicken, on the Pe-
riphery 1/2 miles back Jacksonville. The
house is situated midway of the farm near
good spring and there is an outlet to the
range from it. It will be a tenant for three
and fourth on it. It is a good and pro-
duce place as all people in the neighborhood
will say. Apply to Mr. James J. Skello
County Treasurer's office, Jacksonville, Va.
ages 3-ff. **L. W. GRANT.**

A NEW THING
A large and varied assortment of New
Goods to stock, and to arrive, consisting of
DRUGS
Incense, STATIONERY and Drug-
gists Notions.

Paints and Oils
WINES AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes, of the finest brands
and purest grades.

GROCERIES
TOBACCO'S, CIGARS,
Snuffs, &c.
Our prices are low, but our theme are a
cash. We are too poor to sell on a credit,
but will sell you anything that any one
for the cash in consequence.
Our market produces bought and sold. With
our market price paid. Come and see us.
Hoping to see you soon on the West-
of the public square, we are ever truly,
BURTON & ALEXANDER
Oct. 30, '80-ct.

FOUND.

A Remedy That is Sure and effectual cure for all diseases of the Blood
Skin, Scrofula, Cancer in its worst form,
White Swelling, Catarrh, Cancer of the
throat and all chronic sores, no matter of
how long standing; we guarantee a cure.
Our remedies are unsullied according to dis-
tinction.

Smith's Scrofula Syrup and STAR CURINE.

With these two medicines combined you have cured hundreds of cases of the different diseases mentioned above.

SMITH'S SCROFULA SYRUP

is an internal remedy, one of the best and sweetest known to the American people.

Star Curene.

is an external remedy, by applying it on the outside and taking Smith's Scrofula Syrup, your case will be added to our cures. You will call on-of address us we will make pleasure in showing you hundreds of certificates from parties living in this State that you are all acquainted with; that have been cured both well by taking Star Curene and Smith's Scrofula Syrup. If you are afflicted with any of the above mentioned diseases, do not think your case will be cured without treatment; do not delay, the sooner you get to using our two remedies the sooner you will be restored to health and happiness.

Call on Daniel & Marsh at once, before it is too late, and get a bottle of Smith's Scrofula Syrup and Star Curine.

Read the following certificates.

Messes: Daniel & Marsh, 13, Kimbal House, Atlanta:

Gentlemen:-This is to certify that we have tried Smith's Scrofula Syrup in several cases of Catarrh, Cancer, Sore legs, etc., and we are cheerfully recommended it to be public as the best, safest and most reliable blood purifier that can be used for all of the diseases for which it is recom-

Respectfully,

R. HARTMAN & CO.,

All communications should be addressed to D. A. NIELSEN & MESSRS. sole proprietors And manufacturers, 13, Kimbal House, Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by Jackson & Caldwell, Chulofence, Black & Dugard, Arabachooe, Barker & Tolison, Edwardville, W. A. Wood, Davisville, J. R. McJannet, wholesale agent of Oxford, Riley Jenkins, De Annanville, J. T. Thrash, Oakuskee, Rowan Dean & Co., wholesale agents at Ja Knoxville, M. T. Moody, Cross Plains.

JOK. A. WALDEN, N. Y. WOODWARD.

Walden & Woodward, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

ROBINSON WAGON CO. CINCINNATI, O.

This Company has just finished complete shops with every facility of the latest improved machinery; and are prepared to manufacture

STANDARD TRADE VEHICLES,

such as

Barn Wagons,
Horse Wagonets,
Platform Wagons,
Ludlow Spring Wagons;
Farmers' Two Seater Carriages,
Standard Trade Buggies,
Elegant Brewster Buggy, &c

Send for Designs and Prices, to

ROBINSON WAGON CO
Oct. 9, '80 Cincinnati, Ohio.

DON'T FAIL

To insure yours Gin Houses with

J. S. KELLY, Agent.

Oxford, Ala

Henry Black, Jr. 1st Chancery at Jack-
sonville Alabama.

Amanda Black.]

In this case it is made to appear to the Register by Affidavit of John M. Caldwell one of the Solicitors of Com-
missioners in this cause, that the said Amanda Black is a non resident of this State and that she resides at or near Pittsburg Tennessee, and further that the said defendant is over the age of twenty years. It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville Alabama for four consecutive weeks requiring her the said Amanda Black to answer or demur to the bill of complaint therein cause by Monday the 27th day of December 1880, or within thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against her. This said Amanda Black, Done at office 2nd Nov. 1880. JAMES W. HAMES, Register.

Nov. 24th at Ck

Geo. Kitchin, 1st Chancery at Jack-
sonville Alabama.

Kate Clafflin.]

In this case it is made to appear to the Register by Affidavit of John M. Caldwell one of the Solicitors of Com-
missioners in this cause, that the said Kate Clafflin is a non resident of this State, and that she resides in the Seat of Tennessee Post office unknown, and further that the said defendant is over the age of twenty years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville Ala., for four consecutive weeks, requiring the said Kate Clafflin to answer or demur to the bill of in this cause by Monday the 27th day of December 1880, or within thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against her the said Kate Clafflin.

Done at office 3rd day Nov. 1880.

Wm. M. HAMES, Register.

Nov. 6-4t.

WANTED. To exchange lumber for apples, corn, hay, fodder, and cotton seeds. Apply to

W. A. CAMP & Son, At Sawmill

TO OUR PATRONS:

In the absence of the undersigned, Mr. JOHN T. RILEY is authorized to receive, and receipt for any amounts due the Republican office.

E. L. WATKINS
Oct. 9-1f.

W. W. HARRISON;
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE OVER
CARPENTER'S STORE.

JAMES HUTCHINSON,
Barber & Hair-dresser,
Book an Office Row, recently occupied
by Dick Walker.
If you desire to have a pleasant and
clean shave, or have your hair trimmed
neatly, in fashionable style, give him
a call. Jacksonville. Bnl. 20-1878

A CAKE.

About three years ago, we were re-
quested by some of our employees to
purchase sewing machines for them.
After a careful examination of all the
leading machines, we were convinced that
the "White" was the best sewing ma-
chine manufactured, and we bought six.
These instantly created a demand for
more, and without special effort on our
part, the demand has grown so that we
are now selling


100 Machines a year

and our sales are continually increasing.
This is the best evidence of the superior
merits of the "White."
WOODSTOCK IRON COMPANY,
Anniston, Ala.

UNPARALLELED
SUCCESS

OF THE

White Sewing Machine



IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS
SALES AMOUNT TO

54,853 Machines.

NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH
A RECORD OF POPULARITY.

It is the Lightest-Running,
Easiest Selling, and
Best Satisfying Machine

IN THE WORLD

PRICES, 25 TO 40 DOL-
LARS.

For Sale by
WOODSTOCK IRON
CO.,
Anniston, Ala.

Wagon Shop.

M. E. EZZELL and Co. are prepared
now to do all kinds of work, whether in
iron or wood, in their line, in the very best
style of business. They are first-class
workmen, and there is no use for residents
of Alexandria valley to send abroad for
work or repairs.

Their prices will be more moderate, than
can be had abroad. Besides they will take
farm produce for work, which cannot be
haunted to long distances.

Contracts for carriage work will be
taken at low estimates. We will undertake
to build cheaper than anybody in Calhoun
county. Address us.

M. E. EZZELL and Co.,
Alexandria, Va.

Aug. 14, 3mo.

T. W. FRANCIS, JNO L COBBS, C. H. FRANCIS
FRANCIS, COBBS & CO.,
(Successors to T. W. FRANCIS & Co.)
(And JNO. L. COBBS.)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in,
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS

The largest and best selected stock of
Carpets and Upholstery Goods in Alabama.
Special attention paid to the selection of
goods ordered through mail, at retail cheap
No 9 Market Street
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

30 DAY OFFER:
READ! READ! READ!
"Down! Down!! Down!!!"
PRICES REDUCED

33-1/3 PER-CENT.

We have in store on our third floor the
largest and most complete stock of Patent Ma-
chines ever brought to this market, and
we offer them for cash, with the old instru-
ments in exchange, for new, or
will sell on the installment plan.

Don't fail when you visit, to come to give us
a call if you wish anything in our line, or
if you wish to confer with us.

C. W. LANGWORTHY & Co.,
50 Masonic Temple,
Colum, Ga.

CROW BROS
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS, &c.

Are just opening their large and varied stock
and respectfully invite those desiring to pur-
chase anything in their line to call and ex-
amine their

GOODS.

They propose to sell everything in their line
at a very short margin, for cash, and hope
by push and fair dealing, and a strict at-
tention to business, to merit a liberal share
of patronage.

Be sure to give us a call and examine our
goods and prices before purchasing else-
where.

J. F. BROWN & BROS.
Nov. 20, 1880-11.

HOLIDAY GOODS

B. F. CARPENTER

Has Received the Largest Stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS

ever brought to this Market, comprising both staple and ornamental articles suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Buy nothing of the kind until you have seen his Stock.

HIS STOCK OF

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

for quantity and variety is simply immense. No other Merchant in this line carries so heavy a Stock, and none can give such

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

as he will. He is determined to make Jacksonville as cheap a Grocery market as can be found in this part of the State. His large purchases enable him to get Groceries at bottom prices, and consequently he can sell at low figures.

Go to CARPENTER'S,
East side Public Square
Dec. 13, 1880—**tf.** Jacksonville, Ala.

GOOD LUCK!!!

In addition to my well selected and Cheap stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES

I have lately added a handsome line of

MEN'S and BOY'S HATS,

Of all Grades,

BOOTS and SHOES

FOR THE MASSES.

These Goods I am determined to sell, and at prices never before offered at Jacksonville. Be sure that you see and price my Goods before purchasing elsewhere or you will MISS A BARGAIN.

CORNE and SEE/TEEN

And don't let any one persuade you out of coming to see me.

I AM HEAD QUARTERS FOR

TOBACCO, SNUFF, MACKEREL, MEAL, FLOUR, MEAT, LARD, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, BUTTER, POTATOS, AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Come try my Prices and Goods.

Oct. 9, 1880—**tf.** C. W. BREWTON.

J. D. FOSTER & CO., Rome, Ga. F. W. HART, Atlanta.

HART, FOSTER & CO.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Builders Material.

— A GOOD STOCK IN STORE OF —

WHITE OR YELLOW PINE.

Estimates Furnished on Application.

All extra sizes to order on short notice and at bottom prices. Will duplicate Chattanooga or Atlanta prices, saving our customers the freight. Office with J. D. Foster & Co. Store Room foot of Elm Street, on the Oostanula river.

Rome, Ga.
June 13, '81



T. T. HAYDOCK.

Has the largest complete works for the manufacture of Carriages in the world. Buggies for the trade a specialty.

CORNER PRUM AND FORTIETH STREETS,
CINCINNATI, O.

The People Appreciate Merit

EAGLE AND PHEENIX

PERFECT

BALL SEWING MACHINE

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

PREPARED BY A PROCESS USED IN NO OTHER MILL

IT HAS NO EQUAL

6 Balls to Pound, 1 lb. Packages. 20 Balls to Pound, 2 lb. Packages.

Packed in Cases of 20, 30, 50, 100 or 500 Pounds each.

Uniform Price. Invariable Discounts.

Sold by all Jobbers.

ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX" — SEE NO OTHER

ARTHUR'S MESSAGE.

What the President, in His First Communication, Recommends to Congress.

MANY SUBJECTS DISCUSSED

The Panama Canal Matter and the Financial Situation Reviewed.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STAR ROUTES

A Word in Relation to the Mormons—Civil Service Reform.

WASHINGTON, December 6. The President's message, which was sent to Congress to-day, is a very voluminous document. In opening his message the President says:

An appalling calamity has befallen the American people since their chosen representatives last met in the halls where you are now assembled. We might also recall, with unaltered content, the rare prosperity with which, throughout the year, the nation has been blessed. Its harvests have been plentiful, its various industries have thriven, the health of the people has been preserved, it has maintained with foreign governments the undisturbed relations of amity and peace. For these manifestations of His favor we owe to Him who holds our destiny in His hands the tribute of our grateful devotion. To that mysterious exercise of His will which has taken from us the loved and illustrious citizen who was but lately the head of the nation we bow in sorrow and submission. The memory of his exalted character, of his noble achievements and his patriotic life will be treasured forever as a sacred possession of the whole people. The announcement of his death drew from foreign governments and peoples tributes of sympathy and sorrow, which history will record as signal tokens of the kinship of nations and the federation of mankind.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The President next takes up our foreign relations and mentions the various nations of the earth with which we are at peace. In regard to the Panama Canal he says: "The questions growing out of the proposed interoceanic waterway across the Isthmus of Panama are of grave national importance. This government has not been unmindful of the solemn obligations imposed upon it by its compact of 1856 with Colombia as the independent and sovereign mistress of the territory crossed by the canal and has sought to render them effective by frank engagements with the Colombian Republic looking to their practical execution. The negotiations to this end, after they had reached what appeared to be a mutually satisfactory solution here, were met in Colombia by a disavowal of the powers which its envoy had assumed and by a proposal for renewed negotiation on a more equitable basis. Meanwhile, this government learned that Colombia had proposed to the European powers to join in a guarantee of the neutrality of the proposed Panama Canal—a guarantee which would be in direct contravention of our obligation as the guarantor of the integrity of Colombian territory and of the neutrality of the canal itself. My lamented predecessor felt it his duty to place before the European powers the reasons which make the prior guarantee of the United States indispensable to the security of the interoceanic waterway, and for which the interference of any foreign guarantee might be regarded as a superfluous and unfriendly act. Foreseeing the probable reliance of the British government on the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1852 as affording room for a share in the guarantee which the United States covenanted with Colombia four years before, I have not hesitated to supplement the action of my predecessor by proposing to her Majesty's government the modification of that instrument and the abrogation of such clauses thereof as do not comport with the obligations of the United States towards Colombia or with the vital needs of the two friendly parties to the compact.

A SPECIAL ENVOY.

This government sees with great concern the continuance of the hostile relations between Chili, Bolivia and Peru. An early peace between these Republics is much to be desired, not only that they may themselves be spared further misery and bloodshed, but because their continued antagonism threatens consequences which are in my judgment dangerous to the interests of the American government. Ministers in some of these countries have been already sent, and I have deemed it judicious at the present time to send a special envoy, accredited to all and each of them and furnished with ample powers, to endeavor to bring about a settlement of their disputes, and to bring these powers into friendly relations. The President, while still upon the subject of foreign relations, regrets that the commercial intercourse between the United States and Brazil, for which great advantages have been hoped a year ago, have suffered from the withdrawal of the American steamers. Regarding China and Japan he says: "I renew the recommendation which has been heretofore urged by the Executive upon the attention of Congress, that the government of such amount as may be found due to American citizens, the balance of the indemnity funds heretofore obtained from China and Japan, and which are now in the hands of the State Department, be returned to the government of those countries, and that the recommendation of the restoration of missions in Greece and Ecuador, and invites the attention of Congress to the new code of international rules for the prevention of collisions on the high seas.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The President says that the report of the Secretary of the Treasury represents in detail a highly satisfactory exhibit of the state of the finances and the condition of the various branches of the public service administered by that department. The increase of the revenues for 1891 over those of the previous year was \$29,592,101. It is estimated that the receipts during the present fiscal year will reach \$460,000,000 and the expenditures \$270,000,000, leaving a surplus of \$190,000,000 applicable to the sinking fund and the redemption of the public debt. I approve the recommendation of the Secretary of the Treasury that provision be made for the early retirement of silver certificates and that the act requiring their issue be repealed. They were issued in pursuance of the policy of the government to maintain silver at or near the gold standard, and were accordingly made receivable for all customs, taxes and public dues. About sixty-six millions are now outstanding. They form an unnecessary addition to the paper currency, a sufficient amount of which may be readily supplied by the national banks. In accordance with the act of February 25, 1878, the Treasury Department has monthly caused at least two millions in value of silver bullion to be coined into standard silver dollars. One hundred and two millions of these dollars have been already coined, while only about thirty-four millions are in circulation. For the reasons which he specifies I concur in the Secretary's recommendation that the provision for coining of a new amount each month be repealed, and that hereafter only so much be coined as shall be necessary to supply the demand. The Secretary advises that the issue of gold certificates should not for the present be resumed and suggests that the national banks may properly be forbidden by law to retire their currency except upon reasonable notice of their intention so to do. Such legislation would seem to be justified by the recent action of certain banks on the occasion referred to in the Secretary's report. Of the fifteen millions of fractional currency still outstanding only about eighty thousand have been redeemed the past year. The suggestion that this amount may properly be dropped from future statements of the public debt seems worthy of approval.

REFUNDING OPERATIONS.

The President next speaks of the refunding operations and says the reduction of the annual interest on the public debt through these transactions is as follows: By reduction of interest to three and one-half per cent., \$10,475,352.25; by redemption of bonds, \$5,553,310; total, \$16,028,662.25. The three and one-half per centum bonds being payable at the pleasure of the government are available for the investment of the surplus revenue without the payment of premium. Unless these bonds can be funded at a much lower rate of interest than they now bear, I

agree with the Secretary of the Treasury that no legislation respecting them is desirable. It is a matter for congratulation that the business of the country has been so prosperous during the past year as to yield by taxation a large surplus of income to the government. If the revenue laws remain unchanged this surplus must year by year increase on account of the reduction of the public debt and its burden on our population. In 1880, just prior to the institution of our internal revenue, our population but slightly exceeded 30,000,000; by the census of 1880 it was found to exceed 50,000,000. It is estimated that our population at present the entire debt could be paid in ten years. In view, however, of the heavy load of taxation which our people have already borne, wisdom dictates that we should not delay the payment of the debt.

RELIEF FROM TAXATION.

It seems to me that the time has arrived when the people may justly demand some relief from their present onerous burden and that by due economy in the various branches of the public service this may readily be afforded. I therefore concur with the Secretary in recommending the abolition of all internal revenue taxes except those upon tobacco in its various forms and upon distilled spirits and fermented liquors, and except, also, the special tax upon the manufacturers of and dealers in such articles. The retention of the latter tax is desirable as affording the officers of the government a proper supervision of these articles for the prevention of fraud. I agree with the Secretary of the Treasury that the law imposing a stamp tax upon matches, proprietary articles, playing cards, checks and notes, which have been repealed, and the law also by which banks and bankers are assessed upon their capital and deposits. There seems to be a general sentiment in favor of this course. In the present condition of our country, it is not only just but it is also wise. It was never imposed in this country until it was demanded by the necessities of war, and was never exacted, I believe, in any other country, even in its greatest exigency. Banks are required to secure their circulation by pledging with the Treasurer of the United States bonds of the General Government. The interest upon these bonds, which at the time the tax was imposed was 6 per cent., is now in most instances 3½ per cent. Besides, the entire circulation was originally limited by law and no increase was allowable.

THE TAX ON CIRCULATION.

When the existing banks had practically a monopoly of the business there was force in the suggestion that for the franchise to the favored grantees the government might very properly exact a tax on circulation; but for years the system has been free and the amount of circulation regulated by the public demand. The retention of the tax is, therefore, suggested as a means of reimbursing the government for the expense of printing and furnishing the circulating notes. If the tax should be repealed it would certainly seem proper to require the national banks to pay the amount of such expense to the Comptroller of the Currency. It is doubtful whether the immediate reduction of the rate of taxation upon liquor and tobacco is advisable, especially in view of the drain upon the Treasury which must attend the payment of arrears of pensions. A comparison of the revenue derived from the taxes collected under the varying rates of taxation which have at different times prevailed suggests the intimation that some reduction may soon be made without material diminution of the revenue. The tariff laws need no further revision, and no duty may be paid to the conflicting interests of our citizens important changes should be made with caution. If a careful revision cannot be made at this session a commission, such as was lately approved by the Senate and is now pending in the House, should be created. The Treasury, would doubtless lighten the labors of Congress whenever this subject shall be brought to its consideration.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

The President concurs in the recommendation of the Secretary of War that the army be raised to thirty thousand enlisted men. The report of the Secretary of the Navy, he says, contains valuable suggestions for its improvement. I call your especial attention, also, to the appended report of the Advisory Board, which he convened to devise suitable measures for increasing the efficiency of the navy, and particularly to the report as to the character and number of vessels necessary to place it upon a footing commensurate with the necessities of the government. I cannot too strongly urge upon you my conviction that the navy, as now constituted, is inadequate to the maintenance of our national safety, economy and honor imperatively demands a thorough rehabilitation of our navy. We have for many years maintained with foreign governments the relations of honorable peace, and that such relations may be maintained in the future by every patriotic citizen of the Republic, but if we heed the teachings of history, we shall not forget that in the life of every nation emergencies may arise when a resort to arms can alone save it from dishonor. No nation, no people, now threatens this people, nor have we any cause to distrust the friendly professions of other governments. But for avoiding as well as repelling dangers that may threaten us in the future we must be prepared to enforce any policy which we may choose to adopt. We must be ready to defend our harbors against aggression; to protect by the distribution of our ships of war over the highways of commerce the varied interests of our foreign trade and the persons and property of our citizens abroad; to maintain everywhere the honor of our flag and the distinguished position which we may rightfully claim among the nations of the world.

THE POSTAL AND STAR ROUTE SERVICE.

The report of the Postmaster General is a gratifying exhibit of the postal service. The receipts from postage and other ordinary sources during the past fiscal year were \$36,489,816.58; the receipts from the money order business were \$295,381.39, making a total of \$36,785,197.97. The expenditure for the fiscal year was \$39,251,746. The deficit supplied out of the general Treasury was \$2,461,548.33, or 6.6-10 per cent. of the amount expended. The receipts were \$3,493,918.63 in excess of those of the preceding year, and \$4,575,397.97 in excess of the estimate made at the beginning of the present period of business properly laid fairly begun. During the past year 333 additional money offices have been established, making a total of 3,499 in operation at the date of this report. During the year the domestic money order business increased in value \$103,075,729.33. A modification of the system was suggested, reducing the fees for money orders not exceeding \$5 from ten cents to five cents and making the maximum limit \$100 in place of \$50. Legislation for the disposition of unclaimed orders in the possession of the Post Office Department is recommended, in view of the fact that their total value now exceeds one million dollars. The attention of Congress is again invited to the subject of establishing a system of savings deposits in connection with the Post Office Department. The so-called Star routes have been decreased in length 3,919 miles and in cost \$261,141. Most all the more expensive routes have been abandoned. The cost of the Star routes is now \$1,000,000 per annum. The cost of the Star routes must therefore be reduced. The investigations of the Department of Justice and the Post Office Department have resulted in the presentation of indictments against persons formerly connected with that service, accusing them of offenses against the United States. I have enjoined upon the officials who are charged with the conduct of the cases on the part of the government, and upon the eminent counsel who, before my accession to the Presidency, were called to their assistance, the duty of prosecuting with the utmost rigor of the law all persons who may be found chargeable with frauds upon the postal service.

COWBOYS AND INDIANS.

The President refers to the depredations of the "cowboys" in Arizona, and says that in the event of a request from the Territorial government for protection by the United States against domestic violence this government would be powerless to render assistance. The act of 1793, chapter 36, passed at a time when Territorial governments received little attention from Congress, enforced this duty of the United States only as to the State governments. Even the act of 1807, chapter 39, applied also to the Territories. This law seems to have remained in force until the revision of the statutes, when the provision for the Territories was dropped. I am not advised whether this alteration was intentional or accidental, but as it seems to me the Territories should be offered the protection which is accorded to the States by the Constitution, I suggest legislation to that end. The President calls attention to the report of the Secretary of the Interior and says: "Prominent among the matters which challenge the attention of Congress at its present session is the management of our Indian affairs. The President recommends that the Indian have the protection of the law. He should be allowed to maintain in court his right of property and his property. He also recommends land in severity and a liberal appropriation for Indian schools.

THE MORMONS.

Regarding Mormonism, the President says that the existing statute for the punishment of polygamy, so revolting to the moral and religious sense of Christendom, has been persistently and contemptuously violated ever since its enactment. Your attention is called to a recent opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States explaining its judgment of reversal in the case of Miles, who had been convicted of bigamy in Utah. The Court refers to the fact that the secretary attending the celebration of marriages in

that Territory makes the proof of polygamy very difficult, and the property is suggested of modifying the law of evidence, which now makes a wife incompetent to testify against her husband. This suggestion is approved. I recommend also the passage of an act providing that in any case in which the United States facts that a woman has been married to a person charged with bigamy shall not disqualify her as a witness upon his trial for that offense. I further recommend legislation by which any person solemnizing marriage and any officiating minister shall be held under stringent penalties for neglect or refusal, to file a certificate of such marriage in the Supreme Court of the Territory. Doubtless Congress may devise other practicable measures for obviating the difficulties which exist in this regard, and the efforts to suppress this iniquity. I assure you of my determined purpose to co-operate with you in any lawful and discreet measure which may be proposed to that end.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The President speaks of the enormous sums which will be required for arrears in pensions, estimated at \$250,000,000 for first payments. The great temptation to the presentation of fictitious claims afforded by the fact that the average sum obtained upon such application is \$1,300, lends him to suggest the propriety of making special appropriation for the prevention of fraud. He advises appropriations for such internal improvements as the wisdom of Congress may deem to be of public importance. After mentioning the necessity for improving the Mississippi river he takes up the subject of civil service reform and says: "In my letter accepting the nomination for the Vice Presidency I stated that, in my judgment, no man should be the incumbent of an office the duties of which he is for any cause unfit to perform, who is not a citizen of the United States, and who is not a proper administration of such office demands." This sentiment would doubtless meet with general acquiescence, but opinion has been widely divided upon the wisdom and practicability of the various reform schemes which have been suggested and of certain proposed regulations governing appointments to public office. The efficiency of such regulations has been distrusted mainly because they have seemed to exalt mere educational and abstract tests above general business capacity and even special fitness for the particular work in hand. It seems to me that the rules which should be applied to the management of the public service may properly conform in the main to such as regulate the conduct of successful private business. Original appointments should be based upon ascertained fitness. The tenure of office should be stable. Positions of responsibility should, so far as possible, be filled by the promotion of worthy and efficient officers. The investigation of all candidates for public office should be thorough and should be prompt and thorough.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROMISE.

The views expressed in the foregoing letter are those which will govern my administration of the Executive office. They are doubtless shared by all intelligent and patriotic citizens, however divergent in their opinions as to the best methods of putting them into practical operation. For example, the assertion that "original appointments should be based upon ascertained fitness" is not open to dispute. But the question how in practice such fitness can be most effectually ascertained is one which has for years excited interest and discussion. The measure which, with slight variations in its details, has lately been urged upon the attention of Congress and the Executive by those who are in favor of the English system of civil service, has been the subject of a most exhaustive examination. Save for certain exceptions, which need not here be specified, this plan would give admission to the service only in its lowest grade, and would accordingly demand that all valuable positions should be filled by men of high ability alone. In these particulars it is in conformity with the existing civil service system of Great Britain. And, indeed, the success which has attended that system in the country of its birth is its strongest recommendation. The fact should not, however, be overlooked that there are certain features of the English system which have not generally been received with favor in this country, even among the foremost advocates of civil service reform. Among these are: First, a tenure of office which is substantially a life tenure; second, a limitation of the maximum age at which an applicant can enter the service, whereby all men in middle life or older are, with some exceptions, rigidly excluded; third, a retiring allowance upon going out of office, which has proved to be as important factors of the problem as any of the others. To eliminate them from the English system would effect a most radical change in its theory and its practice. The avowed purpose of that system is to induce the educated and able men of the country to devote their lives to public employment by an assurance that having once entered upon they need never leave it, and that upon voluntary retirement they shall receive the equivalent of an annual pension. That this system is an entirely new provision, very successful in Great Britain seems to be generally conceded, even by those who once opposed its adoption. To a statute which should incorporate all its essential features I should feel bound to give my approval, but whether it would be for the best interest of the public to fix upon an expedient for immediate extensive application, which embraces certain features of the English system, but excludes or ignores others of equal importance, may be seriously doubted even by those who are impressed, as I am myself, with the grave importance of correcting the evils which inhere in the present methods of appointment. If, for example, the English rule, which shuts out all persons above the age of twenty-five years from a large number of the most important positions, is adopted, an essential part of our system, it is questionable whether the attainment of the highest number of marks at a competitive examination should be the criterion by which all applications for appointment are to be judged. And to order that the admission to the service should be strictly limited to its lowest ranks.

THE ENGLISH SYSTEM.

The present English system is a growth of years, and was not created by a single stroke of executive or legislative action. Its beginnings are found in an order in council promulgated in 1855, and it was after patient and cautious scrutiny of its workings that fifteen years later it took its present shape. Five years after the issuance of the order in council, and at a time when resort had been had to competitive examinations as an experiment much more extensively than has yet been the case in this country, a select committee of the House of Commons made a report to that body, which, declaring the present system to be a defective one, recommended a more comprehensive plan, deprecated, nevertheless, any precipitancy in its general adoption, as likely to endanger its ultimate success. During this tentative period the results of the two methods of past examination and competitive examination were closely watched and compared. It may be that before we confine ourselves upon this important question within the stringent bounds of statutory enactment we may profitably await the result of further inquiry and experiment. The submission of a portion of the nominations to a central board of examiners selected solely for that purpose, and the exclusion of all but the best, without resort to the competitive test, put an end to the mischiefs which attend the present system of appointment, and it may be feasible to vest in such a board a wide discretion to ascertain the character of the candidates for appointments in those particular branches in which I have already referred to as being no less important than mere intellectual attainments. If Congress should deem it advisable at the present session to establish competitive tests for admission to the service, such tests as have been suggested shall deter me from giving the measure my earnest support, and I urgently recommend, should there be a failure to pass any other act upon this subject, that an appropriation of \$25,000 per year be made for the enforcement of section 1,753 of the revised statutes. With the aid of this sum I shall strive to execute the provisions of that law according to its letter and spirit. I am unwilling, in justice to the present civil servants of the government, to dismiss this subject without declaring my dissent from the severe and almost indiscriminate censure with which they have been recently assailed. That they are as a class indolent, inefficient and corrupt is a statement which has been often made and widely credited; but when the extent, variety, delicacy and importance of their duties are considered, the great majority of the employees of the government are, in my judgment, deserving of high commendation. The President recommends to Congress the subject of the decline of the merchant marine. He does not pretend to indicate the remedy for it, but regards immediate attention as important. He thinks that there would have been no decline if we had given to our navigation interests a portion of the aid and protection which have been so wisely bestowed upon our manufacturers.

The message concludes with a reference to the Presidential inability, as suggested by the situation which existed during most of the past summer, but he does not indicate what he thinks should be done.

What They Learned in America.

From the China Mail. Two Chinese students, returning from America, have been charged at the Police Court with carrying a stolen box, containing over \$2,000 worth of bank drafts, Chinese documents, a box of blankets and a watch, and about the property of a kinsman of one of them, residing at Yokohama. They were apprehended on the receipt of a telegram from the British Consul at Nagasaki. The Magistrate had to dismiss them for want of jurisdiction.

Why He Killed His Friend.

"Yes, I have killed my man," remarked old John Bigelow when the conversation touched upon the shedding of human blood. "I killed one of my best friends," he continued, lighting his pipe and throwing the largest pair of feet in the company on to a chair, with an effort and subsequently twitching about the face, which very plainly told that the old man was suffering with rheumatism.

"What! killed your friend?" exclaimed one of the company.

"Yes, as warm a friend as I had on earth."

"Accidentally, wasn't it?"

"No, sir, purposely. If you men ain't in a hurry I'll tell you the circumstance."

Every one expressed a desire to hear the story, and the old man, after a moment's reflection, began:

"I was a young feller, and had just come to Little Rock, when, one night while passing a saloon on the levee, I was attacked by several ruffians. I fought desperately, knocking one of them down—and I tell you I was a sick buck in those days—I was advancing on another when he drew a horse pistol and leveled it at me. The moon was shining and I could see a fiendish expression of delight on the face of the ruffian. Just at that moment the pistol was knocked high in the air. The ruffians fled and I saw before me a tall young man. He asked me if I was hurt, and advancing, took me by the arm. Well, we became friends. His name was George Wenick. Plenty of old people in this town remember him. God knows how well I do. You people seem to be growing restless. I'll cut the story short. George and I became room mates. An attachment—one of these here old time friendships—sprang up between us. Poor fellow, he had one fault—whisky. When drunk he was the most dangerous man I ever saw. Many a time have I seen him walk into a crowd, slap someone's face, and then knock him down for resenting the insult. He used to say, 'John I am bilious, and you know that fighting is my only medicine. I must have medicine.'"

One night he came into the room after an absence of several days. I saw that he was full and I tried to engage his attention on a serious subject, but failed. Finally he remarked that he was bilious and had to have medicine. He went down, and several hours afterward returned with the end of a man's nose sticking on a knife-blade.

"I got my medicine," he said. "It is not very polite to hand you a piece of meat without a fork, but on this occasion of emergency I'll have to use a knife. It was rather a hard matter to get the medicine. I had to look all around. Finally a man came down the street. I told him that I was bilious and had to have some medicine, but mistaking my meaning, he told me to go to a drug store. This was an insult, and in my great need of medicine I knocked him down and cut off the end of his nose. The people of this town ought to understand that when I get bilious and blood, anyway? I cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. John, if I hadn't found this fellow, I should have killed you. Haug! you, you ought to know that I must have medicine!"

"He threw the piece of human flesh on the table and told me to look at it. I turned away in disgust and drawing a pistol, he, my best friend, told me to put it in my mouth. I argued with him, but with a wild howl he told me that he needed more medicine, and that if I didn't put the piece of nose in my mouth he would kill me. He cocked the pistol and I took up the piece of flesh, and, pretending to put it in my mouth, dropped it down my sleeve. This satisfied him and he went to bed. I went to the window and threw away the end of the unfortunate nose and crept down stairs. Next morning George got down on his knees, and with tears in his eyes implored my forgiveness. He found the man who had suffered the loss of a part of his nose and gave him \$400, every cent of money he had. For a long time he remained sober and the circumstances of his last case of biliousness were almost forgotten. I had become more and more attached to him, for every day I was impressed with the nobility of his character. One night, at the appointed hour, he failed to come home. Another friend of mine had come up to pass the evening with us. We were reading 'Copperfield,' and George, who was a splendid elocutionist, was going to read to us. We waited and waited. Determining that George would not come in until very late, I took up the book and began reading. Just as I got to where Mr. Omar, the undertaker, was driving nails into coffins with a rat, tat, tat, George walked in.

"I am bilious!" he exclaimed, and then I saw he was drunk.

"George," I asked, "are you not going to read Copperfield for us?"

"No," he exclaimed, "I have been reading a medical work, and I find that I am bilious. John, I am going out to hunt for some human medicine, and if I don't find any I'll have to use you."

"He went out and I explained to my friend that if he did not find some one to fight he would come back and attack me. I sat for a long and studied. My friend was silent. At length I heard footsteps on the stairs and instinctively I ran to my trunk and took out a pistol. I had just time to again reach the table when George entered with two enormous horse pistols, one in each hand."

"Bilious," he exclaimed, and leveled one of the pistols. I dodged behind the table just as he fired. I had my pistol in my hand.

"I am bilious, I tell you," and he leveled the other pistol.

"Quick as a flash I fired. George fell. I ran to him, and with the assistance of my other friend, put him to bed. In a few moments the room was crowded with people. I was not arrested for I had acted in self-defense. Next day I stood by George's bedside. He was sober and suffered great pain. My ball had passed through his body.

"John," said he, "give me your hand."

I grasped his hand and stood by his eyes. His face was changed. "John, I will never be bilious again," he said, and with one great gasp he died. "Gentlemen, this is why I have killed my man," and he wiped tears from his eyes as the ashes from his pipe.

A Frisky Goat.

A tall, thin man, with a nose side whiskers, and a melancholy expression, drifted into the office of the Francisco, and asked, in a low voice, if there was an unemployed staff just then.

"Because," said the stranger, "peculiar thing happened to me last night at Hayes Valley—this sort of item, somehow."

What sort of a thing? The editor winking to the reporter, pulled out a poem or any other contrivance.

"Well, in the first place, a stranger, abstractedly, 'do you know the effect of beer on me?'"

"Can't say I do."

"It's exactly the reverse of me. Instead of soothing 'em it makes 'em nervous organization to the brain. Actually makes 'em insane."

"Does, eh?"

"Yes, sir; and this morning, rather sultry, I sent my young gallant of beer. He stopped on the put the can down to play mumblety's old black billy-goat came drunk up the beer—every drop of it."

"Great Caesar!" said the editor, smacking his lips, regretfully.

"He drank every drop of it, choked to death on the can, blinking around a little for a set. He bit the horse square and it foundered at once."

"Wrecked, I suppose?" said the editor.

"Precisely. The goat then killed the driver and telegrapher was sitting at the window and my attention was attracted by the verner Perkins going down the bent on the election."

"Governor Perkins?"

"That's the goat's name, you see. It is a strong Republican. Four men getting a piano out of across the street when the goat through 'em like a pile-driver time. The Steinway was smashed and the men went to the hospital. Terrible, wasn't it?"

"Is this ghost story in one of the militia special, getting out of the field?"

"In one scene and nine tables the stranger solemnly. He block the Governor came across picnic, headed by a brass band, were tooting 'Listen to the Bird,' and the way that goat stood hind legs and walked around to the music was just too funny thing. I may say that it was amusing. It slipped upon a beam once, and fell against a cigar sign."

"Never mind the scenery," said the editor, motioning the devil to call in the healthiest compositors.

"Well pretty soon the band came into 'Come Where My Love Lies'."

"Did the goat come?"

"You just bet he did. He did the new tune somehow, and the drum major knew 'Perky'—he got Perky for short—Perky took the stomach, broke him clean in through the rest of the band, including big drum, and so on clear down to of the picnic, which was four square."

I think there were ninety-two killed hundred and six wounded. Good, when you consider the eating power was only one gallon of beer; now, wasn't it? Now, it is to—"

"Just one minute," said the editor, "nailing the staff to spit on their hind limb up for action. 'Allow me to explain what occurred to you. You caught the goat when he got behind him down here for our benefit. He had now tied to a fire-plug the corner, and if we will only about four bits for beer, you will animal started and we can wait the."

"Exactly," said the stranger, "that is precisely my idea. I will take up a coil—"

That afternoon such of the content the Post as toiled up into the rooms wondered at the number of blood stains on the stairs.

The Code.

An old tradesman in a French town sent his nephew Alfred to study at Paris. He gave him an old code, and said:

"I will pay you a visit in March if am pleased with your progress, give you such a tip as will make your heart and cause your face to shine."

In March the old gentleman called his nephew.

"Well, Alfred, hard at work. Made good progress with your Pretty well through it by this time, peep?"

"Yes, respected sir, my life has been a continual grind. Your venerable marginal notes I found of great while laboring at the code."

"Good boy—excellent young man got my draft, of course! It is pleasant to reflect that my bounty was not stowed."

"Your draft, uncle? No, I never ed it."

"Show me that code."

The old man opened the book and showed his stupefied nephew a draft for thousand francs, dated five months ago, which had all the time been reposing between the first two leaves of the code.

If a man really wants to know of little importance he is, let him go with wife to the dress-maker's."

The proceedings of the Medical Association reached us last night, and we are glad to find that the present issue will be a most interesting one. We have no apology to make for the lack of local and other original matter. Cold weather is irresistible, and absence from home unavoidable and a disposition to write, waiting to serve up a plain and simple dish of fact this week, hoping it will prove acceptable.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

NEW-YEAR'S-CALLS.—THE OPENING OF THE FASHIONABLE SEASON. HOW THEY AMUSE THEMSELVES. "ON WIT THE DANCE."

From our Regular Correspondent.

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LONDON LETTER.

Interesting to Farmers. European Agricultural News Items.

Regular Correspondence.

LONDON, ENGLAND, Dec. 20th 1880.

The continuance of dry weather has been very advantageous to agriculture. The colder temperature which obtained at the close of the week is preferable to the unseasonably mild weather which has characterized the month of November, and will prove a wholesome check to the rapid growth of the early sown wheat on kind land. The British grain trade has been subject to a material shrinkage during the week, and whilst sundry descriptions of breadstuffs remain nominally unchanged in value, everything is cheaper to buy. The demand for English wheat and flour was very slow at the commencement of the week, both in London and the provinces. English wheats were difficult to sell and fully 1s. per qr. lower than on Monday, and to effect sales a still greater reduction was in some cases necessary. The trade in foreign grain and breadstuffs has been depressed throughout the week. Breadstuffs have been in much smaller supply to London, but the importation into the United Kingdom has been considerably greater than for the previous week, and the quantity on passage shows a material increase on that of the preceding week and on the quantity on passage for the corresponding week in last year.

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The Sultan of Turkey presented Gen. Grant with two beautiful Arabian horses which now grace the soil of America, where Kendall's Spavin Cure is found in almost every store to relieve the aches and pains which every animal is subjected to. It is a sure cure for every kind of blemish or lameness to which beast or bird is subject to. Read the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure.

THE FARMER'S FRIEND.

PATAPSCO GUANO, Manufactured by Patapasco Guano Company, Baltimore, Md., November 1st, 1880, \$15 or 500 lbs. the middling cotton.

ACID PHOSPHATE, by same company. Price November 1st, \$3.75 or 425 lbs. middling cotton.

MASTON GUANO, Manufactured by the Georgia Chemical Phosphate Works, Augusta, Ga., under the general supervision of Genl M. A. Stovall. Price November 1st, 1880, \$15 or 500 lbs. middling cotton.

GEORGE C. CHEMICAL CO. PHOSPHATE, Price November 1st, 1880, \$3.75 or 425 lbs. middling cotton.

BONE AND PERUVIAN GUANO. Terms to be fixed hereafter.

Stock dealers, Weavers Station, Greensport, and Jacksonville, Va. Information desired, and orders addressed to Capt. C. W. Brewster, Jacksonville, James H. Gar, Greensport, D. F. Weaver, Weavers Station or to myself at Alexandria, will be given with pleasure and receive prompt attention. Stock will be kept up during the season at the above mentioned points and delivery made to Annapolis to meet the demand.

W. P. COOPER, Agent. January 1st, 1881. jan8Jan1-81

BLACKSMITHING. NEW SHOP OPEN FOR ALL WORK.

NOTICE.—A new shop has been opened at CROSS PLAINS, ALA., by the undersigned, who is prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing. Is an old experienced smith, good on steel and all other work. All work guaranteed to be good. Bring on your axes and steel tools. Horse shoeing done in the neatest style and cheap for cash—one dollar all round—and everything else in proportion. Cash payers will do well to call and have their work done. No trouble to get your work—will be done at very short notice. Those that want time will please come and secure me and you too can have your work done with the greatest of ease. Will take anything that is suitable in exchange for work and give you the market price. P. MORGAN & SON jan8, 81—4f

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Estate of Booker Goodlett, deceased. Probate Court Calhoun Co. Ala. Letters testamentary under the last will and testament of said deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 3rd day of January, 1881, by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, Ala., notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or that the same will be barred.

SAMUEL GOODLETT, SELINA GOODLETT. Jan. 8 1881—3f.

MORTGAGE SALE. Under and by virtue of a mortgage executed to me by Charles H. H. H. on 24th of July 1880, and recorded in the Probate Judge's office in Calhoun County, Ala., on same day in Book "L" 2nd Vol. Reg. of Deeds on pages 219 and 220. I will offer for sale, at public outcry for cash, at the Court House in Jacksonville, Ala., on the 19th day of January 1881, one gray horse named about 6 years formerly owned by Rev. J. O. Walker, to satisfy said mortgage, with the interest and cost thereon.

Z. L. WATKINS, Mortgagee. Jan 8—2f.

EVERYBODY SEE HERE. AUCTION. On Saturday the 20th day of January 1881, I will sell to the highest bidder at public outcry before the Court House door at Jacksonville Ala., the Fleishy Store House and Dwelling on the west side of the public square in the town of Jacksonville.

Terms one half cash, balance in 12 months. Note for balance must be executed with good security. This is a very desirable and convenient place to do business from. Titles perfect. Premises shown and questions answered upon application to JNO. M. CALDWELL, Agt. for Joseph Fleishy.

LIVERY STABLE. STEWART & SHARP, Successors to W. L. WHITELEY.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND TO HIRE, Good Horses and Excellent Vehicles Splendid accommodations for drivers and others. Horses, Carriages and Buggies always on hand for sale. Entire satisfaction guaranteed to all who patronize us. dec 18, 1880—3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. By virtue of two orders of the Probate Court for Calhoun County, Ala., granted September 28th, 1880, as to personal property, and October 21st, 1880, as to the Real Estate, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of John Dodd, deceased, will sell to the highest bidder, at public outcry, upon the premises of the deceased, near the mouth of Tallapoosa creek, on Monday the 17th day of January, 1881, the following Real and Personal property of said estate for division among the heirs at law, to wit:

A certain tract of land conveyed to said deceased by Warren ONeal, containing 220 acres, more or less, and designa ted as the "Lewis tract" or "Fish Trap tract," and as being all the land on the North side of the creek, in Section 4, T. 15, Range 6, including tracts C & D, which lies North of the creek in Section 4, T. 15, Range 6, not sold by said ONeal before the conveyance to said deceased; also, 4 acres, more or less, sold by G. D. Meharg to deceased adjoining said ONeal land on the East.

Also, all the personal property of said estate, consisting of one mule, two cows and calves, one yearling, hogs, household and kitchen furniture, and many other things too tedious mention.

TERE OF SALE. Real Estate one third cash, balance on a credit of one and two years, with interest from date of sale; note and good security.

PERSONAL PROPERTY. For all sums of five dollars and under cash, and on all sums over five dollars, on a credit of twelve months with interest from date. Note and approved security will be required. Dec. 20, 1880. CHARLES MARTIN, Adm'r. of said Estate. dec 25—4f

NOTICE OF Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between J. M. and W. G. Ledbetter under the firm of Ledbetter Bros. was dissolved on the 4th day of Dec. by mutual consent. J. M. Ledbetter is authorized to settle all debts due to and by the company.

J. M. Ledbetter. All who are indebted to the late firm of Ledbetter Bros. are respectfully requested to come forward and settle at once. J. M. Ledbetter.

J. M. LEDBETTER, J. L. LEDBETTER, T. A. WIGGS. LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. As successors to Ledbetter Bros., we intend to continue the business as heretofore. We keep a full line of DRY GOODS, Boots, Shoes, hats, Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn Syrup, and in fact everything usually kept in a SUPPLY STORE.

All of which we propose to sell cheap for cash or on time with approved credit. We are also agents for some of the standard brands of GUANO! Come and see us. LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. Jan 1st—2f

COMMISSIONERS SALE. OF REAL ESTATE. Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the Probate Court for Calhoun County Ala., made and entered on the 13th day of Dec. 1880, Ordering the sale of the real estate of Mrs. Hulda Burns dec'd, for division among the heirs at law and distributees of said estate—and by said order the undersigned were appointed Commissioners to sell said Real Estate. We will therefore proceed to sell, on the 17th day of January 1881, upon the premises of the late Hulda Burns dec'd, at public outcry, the following described lands to wit: The S E qr. of S E qr. Sec 7, N W qr. of S W qr. Sec 8, N E qr. of N W qr. Sec 8, W half of S W qr. Sec 5, N E qr. of S E qr. Sec 6, and N half of S E qr. of S E qr. Sec 6. All in township 14 and Range 10, E in Calhoun County Ala., containing 260 acres more or less—Terms of sale—One half cash, and the other half on a credit of 12 months, with interest from date of sale. Note with two good and sufficient securities will be required.

S. S. LOVE, J. C. WATSON, J. M. ANDREWS, Commissioners. Dec 18, 1880.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. Calhoun County. In Probate Court for said County, Special Term Dec. 14th 1880. This day came J. D. Bryant administrator of the estate of Ben F. Brown dec'd, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate. It is therefore ordered by the Court, that the 16th day of January 1881 be and is hereby appointed a day upon which to examine, audit and pass upon said account and make said

Calhoun College.
The exercises of Calhoun College will be resumed on the SECOND MONDAY, Jan. 1st, 1881. Terms the usual ones.
W. J. BORDEN, Pres.
The exercises of the College will be resumed on the 25th of December by A. H. Borden, Notary Public, Mr. N. H. Borden, and Miss Bette Anderson. We extend our congratulations to the young couple, and wish them many years of happiness in their wedded life.
MARRIED.—By Rev. George S. Borden, of Talbotton, Ga.; at the residence of the Brides father, A. H. Borden, Pleasant Hill, Talbotton, Ga. Thursday evening 30th at 8 o'clock Mr. Thos. H. Martin jr. and Miss X Roads, Ala. and Miss Sallie T. Patrick, Attendants: Miss A. Lough, of Geneva, Ala. and Miss Sallie Weaver of Pleasant Hill. Mr. R. P. Patrick and Miss Jennie Farr.
OXFORD ITEMS.
The "Association of Amusement" gave an entertainment at College on Thursday night, the 30th, and repeated it on Saturday evening the 1st inst. Owing to the extreme unavailability of the weather the attendance was not large, but far exceeded the expectations of the company. The program of the different characters of several plays, was, upon the whole, most excellent. Oxford has a small amount of histrionic talent.
Oxford College opened on the 1st inst. with 80 students even at the very bad weather. This clearly demonstrates that her pupils are inflexibly joined to her despite any untoward circumstances. The College lives and prospers.
The young people especially are enjoying themselves during the festive holidays. Old "Santa Claus" scattered his gifts profusely in these parts. The "Beautiful Snow" afforded a great deal of delight. Rabbits and birds found their way to the hands of "Diana," and old what a glorious time for courtin' (barring the dreary of pine and wood.)
There has not been a bale of cotton for a week or more. Our merchants are anxious. But the attention of the roads are against them.
The New Year, as "D" would say, has opened with a vengeance, and we wish it a glorious one for America.
B. D. W.
If your horse has a spavin use Randall's Spavin Cure. See the advertisement.
Jan. 1st, 1881.
At the residence of Chas. A. Borden, Mrs. Anna Dodd, wife of John Dodd deceased, in the year of her death, Saturday Jan. 1st at 2 p. m. The sad rite has been performed and the body of the deceased, beside the grave of her husband she sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. She was a consistent member of the Missionary Baptist Church for many years. A devoted Christian, an affectionate mother, a devoted wife and a kind friend.
At the full of mercy and goodness that receive the welcome, applaudit her Savior, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." In the haven of eternal rest her spirit communes with loved ones gone before.
T. H. M. Jr.
Jan. 6th 1881.
Editor REPUBLICAN:
DEAR SIR:—Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, will petition to the next Legislature for the incorporation of the churches at this place, as against the sale of spirituous liquors at Weaver's Station, Ala.
J. K. Douglas, J. L. Turk, R. P. Odom, John Melton, D. F. Weaver, James McC. Hughes, E. E. Frisell, I. A. Lester, Jno. C. LeGrand, M. D. J. M. Ledbetter, J. B. Lazenby, J. L. Ledbetter, Alex. Wiggs, D. D. Dixon, A. G. Ford, R. P. Weaver, G. C. Ledbetter, L. C. Batten, J. A. Hadden, J. P. Weaver, Wallie Elgin.
NOTICE.
We return our sincere thanks to the public generally for their very liberal patronage while in business. Having sold our entire stock of goods to J. D. Hammond's Sons, we take pleasure in commending them to the public as reliable and worthy of confidence; and we ask for from a liberal share of patronage. The debts of the late firm will be settled by us, and all claims due the late firm will be paid to us; and we earnestly request all who are due to come up at once and settle, either with cash or check by note.
WILSON BRO. & Co.
CALHOUN COLLEGE
The exercises of this Institution will be resumed on next Monday, the 10th inst. Mr. G. W. Lenders has been engaged in the school for the present term. It is hoped that all will be in attendance at the first of the session.
W. J. BORDEN.
Jan. 1st.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS
OF THE
Republican,
FOR THE YEAR 1881.

"Hop, skip and jump," kind friends, to open wide your gate,
And welcome in the Carrier Boy, who comes in pride and state,
To scatter 'mongst the readers of the old REPUBLICAN;
The items which he's gathered up, from Bersheba to Dan.
Now scrutinize me closely, and scan me as you please,
You see no inky features—the Devil's own disease—
But nice and clean I'm rigged up, and on my usual round,
To wish you Happy New Year!—and you'll have it, I'll be bound.

'Tis just twelve months ago to-day I paid my yearly call,
And though I'm older now than then, I still am very small—
So small, I fear, that you will think no right to me belongs;
To claim much of your valued time with prosy annual songs,
But, mercy me! remember that from morning until night,
All through the year I'm busy kept at work that isn't light,
And I've no time to "say my say" until the New Year comes,
And then I have to go about to other people's homes.
So listen to me patiently: I will not long detain,
For I must save a few good things until I come again.

Now that I've made apologies, permit me to commence
Right where I left off last year—tell what has happened since.
The biggest thing we had on ice was the Presidential "tussle,"
On how we tried to make the Rads and office-holders hustle!
In this we failed, and dire defeat upon our banner squatted,
And the Democrats who yearned for foreign consularships looked spotted.
Although I am a little boy, I was sufficient smart,
To know Garfield would beat us, with 329 the start.
He had the ringmen trippers North, and South he had the niggers,
And with these great facilities he beat us on the figures.
But let them go to Guinea with this centralizing nation,
Enjoy the benefit that spring from power concentration;
Just so we run our Government at home by wisdom's rules,
We may defy the villains and still condemn the fools.
With federal interests guarded by Morgan and by Pugh
And other Representatives, all noble, good and true,
We'll smoothly sail the sea of State, pass all the breakers through,
And show the stalwarts southern men can row their own canoe.

Our beloved Alabama is on the upward march;
In less than half a score of years she'll surely take the starch
Out of the clothes of sister States who've held their heads so high,
And who'll covet our resources "in the sweet bye and bye."
In all this favored land of ours, in North, South, East or West,
You cannot find a single State that's so supremely blest;
For we have hills of iron and mines of lead and gold
And other precious minerals, rich treasures yet untold;
We've foundries and compresses and splendid factories too,
And fruits of all descriptions and flowers of every hue;
And in our fields good grain we grow, and the loveliest of cotton—
To make time with us, other States will have to "keep a trottin'."

But while our State is favored 'bove the rest of this great nation,
There still remains another cause for self-congratulation:
We'll may we contemplate with joy and pride the precious boon
Of living in the borders of our blessed old Calhoun.
Her rich and fertile valleys and mountains high and grand,
To artist's eye presents a scene unequalled in the land,
Her woods are full of turkeys and her streams abound in duck,
And I daresay out at N. S. pond you could scare up a buck.
We have the finest sheep on earth—the Cotswold and Merino,
The "finest milch cow in the world," have any of you seen her?
I refer you to the first good man who has a cow for sale;
He'll swear she'll give you gallons four, and never switch her tail.

Now, having spoken briefly of our State and county too,
About our town a few remarks I shall observe to you;
What progress it has made within the year that's past and gone,
And whether it is sliding back or slowly moving on.
I feel safe in asserting that we're surely gaining ground:
To find sufficient proof of this, you've but to look around
And see that all the store-houses are full of goods and wares,
In fact, of late, we're putting on some very stylish airs.
No business house is empty now, you can't find one to let,
Our merchants all are doing well, they're quite a clever set,
And all our working people, of every class and kind,
Abundance have to eat and wear, as good as you can find;
They all appreciate the truth that honest labor brings
Comfort and health and happiness and lots of other things.
The Jacksonville and Gadsden road I guess, will soon be made,
And then we'll get full-head of steam and pull right up the grade,
We'll let the red flag kiss the breeze and use it as a sign
To give the world fair notice of the towns that lag behind;
We'll not outrun the schedule time, nor cut up foolish prank,
But distance all these little towns and "beat em to the tank."

And now, kind friends, the story of the carrier boy is done.
Can't you contribute to his purse, and help him have some fun?
Last year he brought your papers promptly to your very door;
So now bestow your quarter, for he's feeling mighty poor.
The papers that he carried you, upon their pages bore
The latest news from England, Sweden, France and Singapore;
They told you of the wars they had in Africa's sunny land,
And of marine disasters that occurred on every hand;
Of famine dire that stalked abroad in Erin's lovely isle,
And of the late adventures made in running up the Nile;
Of Schwastkas' expedition into the polar seas,
(It's the greatest wonder in the world his party didn't freeze.)
In fact, I served as messenger from all the foreign powers,
And kept you posted in regard to this dear land of oars.

Now, as we think how Providence has smiled upon us all,
How little we've repaid Him, the good we've done, so small,
We should resolve, in every heart, our gratitude to prove,
And make ourselves, the coming year, more worthy of His love.

But good-by now, I'll shut your gate, as I am going out,
I have so many calls to make on my accustomed route,
That if I am not careful of what I am about,
My patrons all won't get to hear me raise my hearty shout
OF "HAPPY NEW YEAR."

15 Stop Organs, Sub Bass and Coupler.
Only \$55—Best in the U. S.
Open your eyes wide before you send
North for instruments. Spread eagle ad-
vertisements do not always tell the exact
truth. Better instruments at same or less
price can be had nearer home. See these
offers: Organs—15 Stops, 4 sets Reeds, Sub
Bass and Coupler, beautiful Case, only \$55
—9 Stops, 4 sets Reeds, only \$50.—7 Stops
3 sets Reeds, \$55. Steel and Book includ-
ed. Pianos—7 Oct., large size, rich Rose
wood Case, only \$119.—7-13 Oct. Square Grand,
size, only \$200.—7-13 Oct. Square Grand,
extra large, magnificent Case, only \$350.
Steel and Coupler included. All from old
and reliable makers, and fully guaranteed—
15 days trial. We pay freight if not sat-
isfactory. Positively the best bargains in
the U. S. No mistake at all this time.
Send for Full Prices 1880. It will
pay you. Address, Ludden & Bates' South-
ern Music House, Savannah, Ga.

—It is refreshing to see such a whole-
sale business built up in our midst as Hoyt
& Cottrhan have in Drugs at Home Ga.
They are reliable and experienced men.

—HOYT & COTTRHAN, Rome, Ga., sell
strictly pure White Lead, Paints, Oils, Col-
ors and Varnishes as low as any house in
the trade. They drive their business.

FOUND.
A Remedy That is Sure and
effective cure for all diseases of the Blood
Skin, Scrofula, Cancer in its worst form,
White Swelling, Catarrh, Cancer of the
womb and all chronic sores, no matter of
how long standing, we guarantee a cure
if our remedies are used according to di-
rections.

Smith's Scrofula
Syrup and
STAR CURINE.
With these two medicines combined
we have cured hundreds of cases of the
different diseases mentioned above.

SMITH'S SCROFULA
SYRUP
is an internal remedy, one of the best
purifiers known to the American people.

Star Curene
is an external remedy: by applying it on
the outside and taking Smith's Scrofula
Syrup, your case will be easy to cure.
If you will call on or address us we will
take pleasure in showing you hundreds
of certificates from parties living in this
State that you are all acquainted with;
that have been cured sound and well by
using Star Curene and Smith's Scrofula
Syrup. If you are afflicted with any of
the above mentioned diseases, do not
think your case will be cured without
treatment; do not delay; the sooner you
get to using our two remedies the sooner
you will be restored to health and happi-
ness.

Call on Daniel & Marsh at once, before
it is too late, and get a bottle of Smith's
Scrofula Syrup and Star Curene.
Read the following certificates:
Messrs. Daniel & Marsh, 13, Kimbal
House, Atlanta:
Gentlemen:—This is to certify that we
have tried Smith's Scrofula Syrup in
several cases of Catarrh, Cancer, Sore legs,
etc., and we cheerfully recommend it to
be public as the best, safest and most
effective blood purifier that can be used
for all the diseases for which it is recom-
mended.
Respectfully,
R. HARTMAN & CO.
All communications should be addressed
to D. N. HILL & MRS. H. Hill, sole pro-
prietors and manufacturers, 13, Kimbal
House, Atlanta, Ga.
For sale by Johnson & Caldwell, Chu-
loffen, Blake & Dohard, Arbacochee,
Barker & Tolson, Edwardsville, W. A.
Wood, Davesville, J. H. McCain, whole-
sale agent of Oxford, Riley Jenkins, De
Amanville, J. T. Thrash, Oaktuskee,
Rowan Dean & Co., wholesale agents at
Jacksonville, M. T. Moody, Cross Plains.
J. A. WALDEN. N. W. WOODWARD.

Walden & Woodward,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Ala.
Will practice in all the courts of the
Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the
State. Prompt attention given to the col-
lection of claims.

ROBINSON WAGON CO.
CINCINNATI, O.
This Company have just finished com-
plete shops with every facility of the
latest improved machinery, and are pre-
pared to manufacture
STANDARD TRADE
VEHICLES,
SUCH AS:
Farm Wagons,
Spring Wagons,
Platform Wagons,
Lumber Spring Wagons,
Farmers' Two Seated Carriages,
Standard Trade Buggies,
Elegant Brewster Buggy, &c.
Send for Designs and Prices, to
ROBINSON WAGON CO.
Oct. 9, '80—Cincinnati, Ohio.

DON'T FAIL
To insure your Gin Houses with
J. S. KELLY, Agent,
Oxford, Ala.

A NEW THING!
A large and varied assortment of New
Goods in stock, and to arrive, consisting of
DRUGS
In abundance, STATIONERY and Drug-
gist's Notions.
Paints and Oils,
WINES AND LIQUORS,
For medicinal purposes, of the finest brands
and purest grades.
Groceries,
TOBACCOS, CIGARS,
Snuffs, &c.
Our prices are low, but our terms are spot
cash. We are too poor to sell on a credit,
but will sell you cheaper than any one else
for the cash in consequence:
Country produce brought and sold. High-
est market prices paid. Come and see us.
Hoping to see you soon on the West side
of the public square, we are respectfully,
BORDEN & ALEXANDER.
Oct. 30, '80—

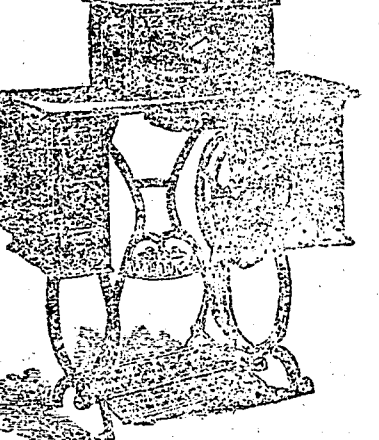
WANTED.—To exchange lumber for
mules, corn, hay, fodder, and cotton
seed. Apply to
W. A. CAMP & Son,
At Sawmill.

TO OUR PATRONS.
In the absence of the undersig-
ned, Mr. John T. Riley is author-
ized to receive, and receipt for,
any amounts due the Republican
Office.
L. W. GRANT.
Oct. 9—

NOTICE NO 699.
LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY
ALa. January 1st, 1881.
Notice is hereby given that the fol-
lowing named settler has filed notice of
his intention to make final proof in sup-
port of his claim, and receive final entry
thereof on Monday 14th February 1881
before the Probate Judge of Calhoun
County at the county seat, this notice
being: William L. Johnson, sr. House-
stead Entry No. 6533 for the South
east quarter of the North-East quarter
of Sec. 36, Township 13 S. Range 7 E.
and names the following as his witness-
es, viz: William C. Cross and Jackson
M. Woodley, both of Jacksonville, Ala.
and John McCormick and Samuel A.
McCullum, both of Mack, Calhoun Co.,
Ala.
PELIAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

W. W. HARRISON,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE OVER
CARPENTER'S STORE.
JAMES HUTCHINSON,
Barber & Hair Dresser.
Room on Office floor, recently occupied
by Dick Walker.
If you desire to have a pleasant and
clean shave, or have your hair trimmed
in neat & fashionable style, give him
a call.
Jacksonville, Bnl. 20, 1878

A CARD.
About three years ago we were re-
quested by some of our employees to
purchase sewing machines for them.
After a careful examination of all the
leading machines we were convinced that
the "White" was the best sewing ma-
chine manufactured, and we bought six.
These instantly created a demand for
more, and without special effort on our
part, the demand has grown so that we
are now selling
100 Machines a year
and our sales are continually increasing.
This is the best evidence of the superior
merits of the "White."
WOODSTOCK IRON COMPANY,
Anniston, Ala.

UNPARALLELED
SUCCESS
OF THE
White Sewing Machine

IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS
SALES AMOUNT TO
54,853 Machines.
NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH
A RECORD OF POPULARITY.
It is the Lightest-running,
Easiest Sewing, and
Best Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.
PRICES, 25 TO 40 DOL-
LARS.
For Sale by
WOODSTOCK IRON
CO.,
Anniston, Ala.
Wagon Shop.
M. E. EZZELLE and Co. are prepared
now to do all kinds of work, either in iron
or wood, in their line, in the very best
style of business. They are first-class
workmen, and there is no use for residents
of Alexandria valley to send abroad for
work or repairs.
Their prices will be more moderate than
can be had abroad. Besides they will take
farm produce for work, which cannot be
hauled to long distances.
Contracts for carpenter work will be
taken at low estimates. We will undertake
to build cheaper than anybody in Calhoun
county. Address us.
M. E. EZZELLE & CO.,
Alexandria, Ala.
Aug. 14, 3mo.

T. W. FRANCIS, Jno L. COBBES, C. H. FRANCIS
FRANCIS, COBBES & CO.,
(Successors to T. W. FRANCIS & Co.)
(And JNO. L. COBBES.)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS!
The largest and best selected stock of
Carpet and Upholstery Goods in Alabama.
Special attention paid to the selection of
goods ordered through mail. We sell cheap!
No 9 Market Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

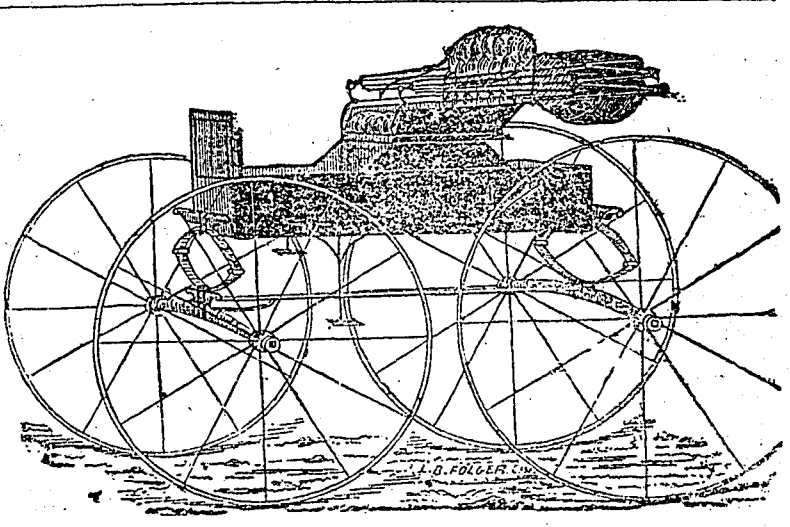
30 DAY OFFER:
READ! READ! READ!
Down! Down!! Down!!!
PRICES REDUCED
33 1-3 PER CENT.
We have in store and on the road the ar-
gument and most complete stock of Florida and
Organs ever brought to this market, which
we offer cheap for cash; will take old instru-
ments in exchange for new, or
will sell on the installment plan.
Don't fail when you visit Rome to give us
a call if you wish anything in our line, or
if you wish to order write to us.
C. W. LANGWORTHY & CO.,
30 Masonic Temple,
Lancet, Ga.

CROW BROS
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS, &c.
Are just opening their large and varied stock
and respectfully invite those desiring to ur-
ge anything in their line to call and ex-
amine their
GOODS.
They propose to sell everything in their line
at a very short margin, for cash, and hope
by push and fair dealing, and a strict atten-
tion to business, to merit a liberal share of
patronage.
Be sure to give us a call and examine our
goods and prices before purchasing else-
where.
J. F. CROW & BROS.
Nov. 20, 1880—

HOLIDAY GOODS
B. F. CARPENTER
Has Received the Largest Stock of
HOLIDAY GOODS
Ever brought to this market, comprising both 'scapee and ornamental
articles suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
Buy nothing of the kind until you have seen his Stock.
HIS STOCK OF
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
for quantity and variety is simply immense. No other Merchant in
this line carries so heavy a Stock, and none can give such
Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!
as he will. He is determined to make Jacksonville as cheap a Grocery
market as can be found in this part of the State. His large purchases
enable him to get Groceries at bottom prices, and consequently he can
sell at low figures.
Go to CARPENTER'S,
East side Public Square
dec 18, 1880—
Jacksonville, Ala.

GOOD LUCK!!!
In addition to my well selected and Cheap stock of
FAMILY GROCERIES
I have lately added a handsome line of
MEN'S and BOYS' HATS,
Of all Grades,
BOOTS AND SHOES
FOR THE MASSES.
These Goods I am determined to sell, and at prices never before
offered at Jacksonville. Be sure that you see and price my Goods be-
fore purchasing elsewhere or you will MISS A BARGAIN.
CORNER Second and Second Streets
And don't let any one persuade you out of coming to see me.
I AM HEAD QUARTERS FOR
TOBACCO, SNUFF, MACKEREL, MEAL, FLOUR, MEAT,
LARD, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, BUTTER,
POTATOS, AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Come try my Prices and Goods.
Oct. 9, 1880—
C. W. BREWTON.

J. D. FOSTER & CO., Rome, Ga.
F. W. HART, Atlanta.
HART, FOSTER & CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Sash, Blinds and Builders Ma-
terial.
—A GOOD STOCK IN STORE OF—
WHITE OR YELLOW PINE.
Estimates Furnished on Application.
All extra sizes to order on short notice and at bottom prices. Will duplicate Chat-
anooga or Atlanta prices, saving our customers the freight. Office with J. D. Foster & Co.
Store Room foot of Elm Street, on the Oostanula river,
June 15, '17
ROME, GA.


T. T. HAYDOCK.
Has the largest complete works for the manufacture of Carriage
IN THE WORLD. Buggies for the trade a specialty,
CORNER PLUM AND TURKISH STREETS,
CINCINNATI, O.

The People Appreciate Merit
EAGLE AND PHENIX
PERFECT
BALL SEWING THREAD
COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.
PREPARED BY A PROCESS USED IN NO OTHER MILLS
IT HAS NO EQUAL
6 Balls to Pound, 1 lb. Packages. 20 Balls to Pound, 2 lb. Packages
Packed in Cases of 20, 30, 50, 100 or 500 Pounds each.
Uniform Price. Invariable Discounts.
Sold by all Jobbers
ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX" THE NO. 1

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2283.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance \$1.00

Three months in advance .75

One month in advance .25

Terms of Advertising:

First insertion 10 cents per line

Second insertion 7 cents per line

Third insertion 5 cents per line

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IF THE WIND RISE.

An open sea, a gallant breeze,
That drives our little boat—
How fast each wave about us flees!
How fast the low clouds float!
"We'll never see the morning skies,
If the wind rise."
"If the wind rise,
We'll hear no more of earthly lies."
The moon from time to time breaks out
And silvers all the sea;
The billows toss the water about,
The little boat leaps free.
"We'll never see our true love's eyes
If the wind rise."
"If the wind rise,
We'll hear no more of earthly lies."
She takes a dash of foam before,
A dash of spray behind,
The white waves about her rear,
And gallop with the wind.
"We'll see no more the woodland dyes,
If the wind rise."
"If the wind rise,
We'll hear the last of human cries."
The sky seems bending lower down,
And sweeter sweeps the gale;
Our craft she shakes from heel to crown,
And dips her fragile side.
"We may forgive our enemies,
If the wind rise."
"If the wind rise,
We'll sup this night in Paradise."

Saved by Matches.

A small room, poorly furnished; a pot of nignonette in the window; a girl at work at the table, sewing steadily. She would have been pretty if she had not been so poor. If she had been better fed, she would have had a rosy cheek; if she had had freedom and less labor, she would have had dimples; if she had worn a dress of violet silk, instead of faded calico, it would have brought out the fairness of her skin and the golden hue of her hair. As it was, Alice Moore was pale, and pinched, and sad, with the sewing-girl's stoop of shoulders, and the sewing-girl's heavy heart.
She rose suddenly and folded up her work—a child's garment, of fine cambric, trimmed with gaily lace. She made a package of it, donned her bonnet and shawl, and went out of her lodging-house.
She threaded the commercial streets rapidly, and soon emerged on the avenues of wealthy private residences. Here it was quiet. The dusk was gathering. Now and then a carriage rolled by. One or two stately houses were lighted for receptions. Many more were somberly closed. Alice went on, with her quiet, rapid step.
She stopped at last before a house all in a blaze of light. Costly lace curtains concealed the luxurious rooms within; the soft notes of a piano came softly upon the girl's ear.
"The Tracys give another party to-night," said Alice.
She went into the area and rang the bell. A servant admitted her. She went in with her bundle.
She came out with a light step. The work had been approved, and she had been paid. A little dazzled with the scene she had just emerged from, she paused upon the pavement to count the money.
"Give me a cent," said a little beggar-boy starting somewhere out of the silent shadows.
"What do you want it for?" asked Alice.
"I'm hungry," answered the child. He was pale and pinched.
"Here's a dime: I would give you more if I could," she said.
The child took it eagerly. She passed on, with less than \$2 to buy supper and pay for a week's work. When it was finished she came the same way in the dusk. As she passed over the sidewalk a faint line of white attracted her attention.
There was a knob of glass, generally called "bull's-eye," in the pavement. It is usually inserted over a coal vault, and is removed to admit the coals. This one had not been adjusted with exactitude, and at the crevice appeared a line of white. Alice stooped down and examined it. It was the edge of a folded paper.
She drew it out with a wild thought that it might be some valuable check or draft. But it contained only a few words, written in pencil.
"I have watched for you constantly for a week. If you would save my life come back here, and all night long place matches where you found this paper. I should be rewarded with all you can give."
Alice closed the paper in her hand and looked around bewildered. No one was to be seen. She looked down at the lump of dull glass, but it was entirely opaque. The bull's-eye was not set quite evenly in its place. She touched it with her foot, but could not move it. After waiting a moment, confused and in doubt, she passed on, recollecting her errand.
The area door admitted her. The servant had a child in her arm, the dainty little thing for whom Alice made garments.
"Mrs. Tracy said you was to come up to her chamber," said she. "You know the way."
The lady whom she met was not lovely; she was sallow and dark; very disagreeable-looking—clutching her cashmere gown at the breast, and turning impatiently toward her little sewing-girl.
"Why did you 'come before?' she asked in a hoarse voice, with a slight French accent. "The child should have had that dress to drive in to-day."
"I was sick yesterday; I could not finish it," answered Alice, trembling.
Madame snatched the package, tearing it open, and letting the little embroidered robe fall upon the bed.
"Well, here is your money," said she, opening a velvet purse. "Next time I will employ some one who will do as they promise."
Alice turned away with a burning heart—for the woman's words meant starvation for her. She dared not raise her voice in reply; she divined truly that the heart under that rich robe was one of stone.
As she passed down stairs she heard a low voice. It proceeded from one of the rooms about head and she paused.
"And he is twenty-one to-day?" it said.
"Yes; it is three years since his mys-

PIRATES OF THE CHINESE COAST.

Of all the dangers that beset the mariner, whether it be from storm, fire, or the hidden reef, none have such terrors for vessels trading in the Pacific Ocean as the pirates that infest the Chinese coast. With ordinary skill and diligence the former dangers may be guarded against, and it is seldom that some one does not survive to tell the tale; but an attack by these pirates is conducted with such cunning, treachery, and skill that, if it is successful, it leaves a mystery far harder to succeed than a known misfortune for the ship that never returns to port. Every year adds to the list of states' vessels and gallant crews that leave port forever, and are eventually placed among the "missing." How many of these are captured and destroyed on the China coast can never be known; their assailants show no mercy, and the ocean "tells no tales." The junk that leaves the Chinese ports at night-fair and all appearances the peaceful traders that they profess to be; but if an unprotected vessel comes in view the scene changes as if by magic; deck-loads of merchandise are thrown into the holds and cannot take their place; the crews are nervously re-inforced by men who have hidden below, and the former lazy coasters glide swiftly along, propelled not only by their sails, but by long and powerful oars. The doomed vessel is quickly surrounded by the pirates, and cannonade soon brings her masts and yards crashing to the deck. Her crew may defend themselves as well as they can; but they are outnumbered five to one. Near close the pirates, who throw rockets and "jingalls" that leave an unquenchable fire and a stupefying smell wherever they fall. The defense grows more feeble, and now, running alongside, the pirates board and slay all of the crew that may survive. By the busy hands of the plunderers the cargo is soon removed, a hole is bored under the waterline of the captured vessel, and as the pirates sail away the scuttled vessel slowly sinks from view, and after weary months of waiting its name is placed on the list of "missing."

A RAILWAY IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

For miles the extension of the Devere and Rio Grande Railroad from Conejos toward the San Juan County curves among the hills, keeping close to the plain and catching frequent glimpses of the village. Its innumerable windings along the brows of the hills seemed, in mere wantonness, as loth to abandon so beautiful a region. Almost imperceptibly the foothills changed into mountains and the valleys deepened into canyons, and winding around the point of one of the mountains it found itself overlooking the picturesque valley or canon of Los Hornos creek. Eastward was the rounded summit of the great mountain of San Antonio; over the near height could be seen the top of Sierra Blanca, canopied with perpetual clouds; in front were castellated crags, art-like mountain peaks, and stupendous precipices. Having attained the highest point, the awful fastnesses, the mountains seemed determined to baffle its further progress. But it was a strong hearted railway, and, although a little giddy, 1,000 feet above the stream, it cut its way through the crags and among the mountains and bears onward for miles up the valley. A projecting point, too high for a cut and too abrupt for a curve, was overcome by a tunnel. The track layers are now busy at work laying down the steel rail at a point a few miles below this tunnel. The grade is nearly completed for many miles further. From the present end of the track for the next four or five miles along the grade, the scenery is unsurpassed by any railroad scenery in North America. Engineers who have traversed every mile of mountain railroad in the Union, assure that it is the finest they have seen. Poured on the dizzy mountain side, at an altitude of 9,500 feet above the sea—greater than that of Veta pass—1,000 feet above the valley, with battlemented crags rising 500 or 600 feet above, the beholder is enraptured with the view. At one point the canyon narrows into an awful gorge, apparently but a few yards wide, nearly 1,000 feet in depth, between almost perpendicular walls of granite. Here a high point of granite has to be tunneled, and in this tunnel the rock men are at work drilling and blasting to complete the passage, which is now open to pedestrians. The frequent explosions of the blasts echo and re-echo among the mountains until they lay away in the distance. Looking down the valley from the tunnel, the scene is never to be forgotten. The lofty precipices, the distant heights, the fantastic monuments, the contrast of the rugged crags and the graceful curves of the silver stream beneath them, the dark green pines interspersed with poplar groves, bright yellow in their autumnal foliage, that crown the neighboring summits—height, depth, distance, and color combine to constitute a landscape that is destined to be painted by thousands of artists, reproduced again and again by photographers, and to adorn the walls of innumerable parlors and galleries of art. Beyond the tunnel for a mile or more the scene is even more picturesque, though of less extent. The traveler looks down into the gorge and sees the stream plunging in a succession of snow-white cascades through narrow cuts between the perpendicular rocks.

COUNTRY HOUSES IN IRELAND.

No one can go into society as represented in the country houses of Ireland, says a London paper, without being struck by the singular absence of veneer which he will find there. We do not mean those country houses in Ireland where people who spend their season regularly in London, and who differ in no way from the magnates with their houses in Yorkshire or Sussex, but the bona fide Irish country houses, whose owners look upon Dublin as their metropolis and great shopping town, and consider an occasional month in London as an event to be classed with the ramble in Switzerland or the tour in Italy. The visitor to one of these houses will find no sham—there is "no deception." His arrival will cause no flurry; he will not be kept waiting in the drawing-room while the lady of the house and the girls put finishing touches to their beauty. It is ten to one that before he has succeeded in evoking a sound from the bell he will have opened the door, and with a welcome beaming from her honest Irish gray eyes, at once insist on his feeling himself at home. There will be no false pride, no attempts to hide defects, or to make up by brag for poverty. Rather will he be extracted from the very deficiencies, and the stranger will at once see that there is no danger of putting his hosts to confusion by demanding what is not to be had. If there is but one maid servant, the hostess will not complain of the illness or temporary absence of a mythical footman; if the one maid servant is tipsy (a not uncommon occurrence in the land of John Jambeson), the hostess will not be the least ashamed of being detected assisting the maid to lay the cloth and arrange the dinner table.

The Heart as a Machine.

The heart is probably the most efficient piece of physical apparatus known. From a purely mechanical point of view it is something like eight times as efficient as the best steam engine. It is not described mechanically as little more than a double force pump furnished with two reservoirs and two pipes of outflow; and the main problem of its action is hydrodynamical. The left ventricle has a capacity of about three ounces; it beats 75 times a minute; and the work done in overcoming the resistance of the circulating system is equivalent to lifting the charge of blood a little short of 10 feet (9.93 ft.). The average weight of the heart is a little under ten ounces (9.33 oz.). The daily work of the left ventricle is, in round number, ninety foot-tons; adding the work of the right ventricle, the work of the entire organ is nearly one hundred and twenty-five foot-tons. The hourly work of the heart is accordingly equivalent to lifting itself twenty thousand feet an hour. An active mountain climber can average 1,000 feet of ascent an hour, or one-twentieth the work of the heart. The prize A. engine, "Bavaria," lifted its own weight 2,700 feet an hour, thus demonstrating only one-eighth the efficiency of the heart. Four elements have to be considered in estimating the heart's work: the statical pressure of the blood column equal to the animal's height, which has to be sustained; the force consumed in overcoming the inertia of the blood vessels; the resistance offered by the capillary vessels; the friction in the heart itself. This, in a state of health, is kept at its minimum by the lubricated membrane of the pericardium.

Rocky Mountain Mack.

Not long ago a crowd of men at the office of Judge Morrison, Kokomo, saw the dead form of a man, roughly habited in a suit of miner's clothes, with feet shod with the rudest boots, lying upon a rough pine bench, at the morgue. Crossed upon his breast were the tired hands, that had driven the miner's pick through miles of the hardest rock, now stilled so reverently in the sunset that of earthshadows life. It was all that was left of Rocky Mountain Mack, the man who had crossed oceans and seas, whose career of half a century was checked and dotted with a strange commingling of incidents, and across whose span the thrills and thrills, the hopes and fears of staid existence had worked their silent ebb and flow. McCormick was a miner in Ten Mile, during the grim winter of '78-9, before a tree had been felled on the present site of Kokomo, and here he has remained ever since, except some weeks ago, when he went to Granite and became also interested in some good claims. Starting from time to time, he had been out of the stage when he dropped dead opposite the Clarendon hotel. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death from heart disease. Mr. Beemer, the well known business man of Robinson, in commenting on the death of this typical miner, said that he had known him years ago in the San Juan country, and was at one time in partnership with him; that he was gentle as a woman, generous and charitable to a fault. He narrates that once when Rocky Mountain Mack and a companion were intoxicated they both became enraged, and the former suddenly drew a pistol and inflicted a dangerous wound. On becoming sober and being informed what he had done, he was in the most dejected, sorrow, and reloading the pistol returned to the wounded man, saying as he handed over the weapon, "Jim, I shot you, now you shoot me." Of course the wounded man recognized in him only the warmest friend, and peremptorily forbade him. McCormick was for many years a successful miner in Colorado and California. He has at several different times been worth half a million of dollars and upwards, but the first reverse came, and he died in poverty. He has been a frequent visitor to mining fields of South America and the shores of New Zealand. He had been a searcher for diamonds in Australia, but came again to the rocky hills whose name he bore and where his associates always rendered a warm greeting. His body had entered in the hot-ter's field, but many there be who will remember with kindly thought the wild and lonely career of Rocky Mountain Mack.

A Harrowing Tait.

Not long since a Texas man read in paper that if a string were tied tightly around the root of a mule's tail it would, in cases of colic, give the animal instant relief. He tried the remedy on one of his own mules, and the doctors say that the portion of the tail thus isolated was soon swelled up bigger than the mule. The Texas man says the mule turned its head and saw his monstrous tail and got alarmed and began to kick. The first kick drove the mule's tail away from the hind, but the tail immediately swung back and knocked the mule forward a little. The mule was so heavy. That made the mule madder ever, and it kicked like fury. That only gave the tail more momentum, and on its return it knocked the mule about a rod. The mule looked around and didn't see anybody and kicked again. The tail was there as regular as a pendulum and it came back like a steamboat running a race. That time it lifted the mule over the barnyard fence. But the mule lit on its feet and struck out again—game as ever. The tail fairly laughed as it caught the mule on the haunches and drove it down the lane a mile and a half at every whack. It looked like destruction to the mule as mule and tail disappeared in the distance. But after three or four hours, a returning cloud of dust was seen, and soon the mule emerged from the darkness as briskly as ever, but the tail was totally used up and gone. Not being able to offer any more resistance, of course the mule kicked himself back to the starting point. This is not a campaign lie.

A Chapter on Bald Heads.

A bald-headed man is refined, and he always shows his skull-ware. It has never been decided what causes bald heads, but 'most people think' it is 'daunt' rough. A good novel for bald heads to read—"The Lost Hair." What does a bald-headed man say to his comb? We meet to part no more. Motto for a bald head—Bare and furbare. However high a position a bald-headed man holds, he will never come down in the world. The bald-headed man never dyes. Advice to bald heads—Join the Indians, who are the only successful hair-raisers. What does every bald-headed man put upon his head? His hat. You never saw a bald-headed man with a low forehead. Shakespeare says: There is a divinity that shapes our ends. Bald men are the coolest-headed men in the world. Some bald men have hairs. Out of his Clutches. There are two sisters in Louisville, Ky., famous for their wit, and there is also in that favored town a gentleman, Col. "Blank," who for nearly two generations has had the reputation of having courted every heiress in the neighborhood. One of the sisters referred to said to the other several weeks ago: "If a million dollars were left to you, what is the first thing you would do?" "I should fall upon my knees and pray the Lord to keep me out of Col. 'Blank's' clutches." This was repeated to the Colonel, who waited for revenge. The other day the witty young woman, leaning on the railing of the piazza at Oak Orchard, saw the Colonel in the yard below. "Well, dear me, Colonel," she said, "I meet you everywhere I go. Can't I go anywhere without seeing you?" "Yes, there is one place," calmly replied the Colonel. "Where is it? Let me go." "Well, go home."

Experiments in Preserving Wood.

Here is a summary of some valuable experiments which have been made with preserving wood with different mineral solutions. The tests were made with railway sleepers. Of pine sleepers impregnated with chloride of zinc, after twenty-one years of service, the proportion that had been renewed was thirty-one per cent; of oak sleepers impregnated with creosote, after twenty-two years, forty-six per cent had been renewed; of oak sleepers not impregnated, after seventeen years, forty-nine per cent had been renewed; of oak sleepers treated with chloride of zinc, after the expiration of seventeen years, 20.7 per cent had been renewed. In all of these cases, the conditions to which the wood had been exposed were very favorable—the road-bed being a very good one, and permitting of excellent drainage. Test samples taken from sleepers that were allowed to remain at the expiration of the respective periods named, exhibited a perfectly sound cross-section. The following statement contains the results of a similar set of observations made upon the Kaiser-Ferdinands Nord Railroad, viz.: According to these observations, the proportion of renewals was, with oak sleepers (not treated) after twelve years' service, 74.48 per cent; with oak sleepers, treated with chloride of zinc, after seven years, 3.29 per cent; with oak sleepers, impregnated with creosote oil, after six years, 0.09 per cent; with pine sleepers, impregnated with chloride of zinc, after seven years of service, 4.46 per cent. The practice of the Kaiser-Ferdinands-Nord Railroad, since the year 1870, has been to employ only oak for sleepers, which are impregnated either with chloride of zinc or with creosote oil.

Salts in Food.

Experiments recently made with the inorganic constituents of food show that, although the salts to a great extent retained and used over, a certain amount of the same is excreted. Consequently, when salts are withheld from the food, the whole body, but especially those parts actively changing—like blood and muscle—become gradually poorer in salts and richer in albumen; but, though the mixture of salts in the body is lessened, the mixture of salts in the tissues and juices is unchanged. The diminution of salts in the muscles causes muscular exhaustion—and, in the nerves, first excitability, and then paralysis of the nerve centres. It also appears, from these experiments, that the quantity of salts really necessary in food is less than has usually been supposed.

Polishing the Crockery.

A drummer, who had never dined anywhere but at a table d'hôte, is invited to dine with one of his most important customers—who is no end of a swell. The soup being removed and a clean plate placed before our drummer, he instinctively brushes its surface clean with his napkin.

The host looks severely to the servant, who removes the plate and substitutes another one, which is similarly wiped off and removed, and so on.

At the sixth renewal the drummer says confidentially to his neighbor: "Say, does the old stem-winder expect me to polish all his crockery for him?"

Effect of Light.

A tadpole confined in darkness would never become a frog; and an infant deprived of Heaven's free light will only grow into a shapeless idiot, instead of a reasonable being. There is in all places a marked difference in the healthiness of houses according to their aspect in regard to the sun, and those are decidedly the healthiest, and other things being equal, in which all the rooms are, during some part of the day fully exposed to direct light. Epidemics attack inhabitants on the shady side of the street, and totally exempt those on the other side; and even in epidemics such asague the morbid influence is often thus partial in its effects.

It costs \$40,000,000 to pick the cotton crop of the country.

The South Carolina state library contains 28,000 volumes.

There are 14,652 more females than males in South Carolina.

Germany annually consumes 7,300,000 tons of rye; the staple food of the working classes being rye bread.

Siberian Furs.

The Russian sable inhabits the forested mountains of Siberia, a desolate, cold, inhospitable region. The animal is hunted during the winter and generally by exiles, others are various means of taking the sable. Great numbers are shot with small bore rifles; others are trapped in steel and fall traps, and many taken in nets placed over their places of retreat, into which they are tracked on the snow. Who can picture to himself, without shuddering, the case of the condemned sable hunter? He leaves with heavy heart the thin, thinly scattered habitations which border the forest, a sky of clouds and darkness is above, bleak mountains and gloomy forests before him; the recesses of the forests, the defiles of the mountains must be traversed, for these are the haunts of the sable. The cold is below zero, but the fur will prove the fume. Fatigue and cold exhaust him, a snow storm overtakes him, the waymarks are lost or forgotten. Provision fails, and too often he is promised a speedy return is seen no more. Such is sable hunting in Siberia, and such the hapless fate of many an exile, who perishes in the pursuit of what only adds to the luxuries and superfluities of the great and wealthy.

The fable is very similar to the pine marten in all his habits, but much larger. Its value or trade price in British Columbia is from two dollars and fifty cents to three dollars a skin. The fisher in full winter fur makes a far handsomer mink than the sable.

The fur of the mink is vastly inferior to either the fisher or marten, being harsh, short and glossy. The habits of the animal, too, are entirely different. The mink closely resembles the otter in its mode of life, frequenting streams inland, and rocks, small islands and sheltered bays on the seacoast. It swims with great ease and swiftness, captures fish, eels, mollusks, crabs and any marine animal that falls in its way. On the inland rivers it dives for and catches great numbers of crayfish, that abound in almost every stream east and west of the Cascades. Along the river banks the little heaps of crayfish shells direct the Indian to the whereabouts of the mink, which is generally caught with a steel trap, baited with fish. The trade price is about fifty cents per skin.

The ermine of the Northwest is not the worth much. The fur never grows long or becomes white enough in winter. The Indians use it for ornamental purposes, and often wear the skins as a charm, or medicine, as they term it. The best ermine comes from Siberia, Norway and Russia.

The racoon is widely distributed throughout North and Northwest America. Crafty and artful, his life is entirely one of vigilance. The fur is of very valuable, being principally used in making carriages rugs and lining interior cloaks and coats on the European continent. About 520,000 skins are sent annually from the Hudson Bay Company's territories. They are generally sold.

The three species of foxes traded by the Hudson Bay Company are the red, the cross, and the silver. The silver fox skins are very valuable, a good skin fetching readily from forty to fifty dollars; the red fox is only worth about a twentieth of that sum.

Cremation of the Dead.

Exactly how to dispose of the ashes of the dead in the most satisfactory manner, without cremation is a question, still a question. The ancient practice was to deposit the ashes in a funeral urn, to be preserved in a tomb or other sacred place. This is also the modern custom. But if tombs are to be required then there is not much need for cremation, as the corpse may as well be buried in the tomb without cremation. A recent American patent consists in providing a purifier bus of the deceased, out in marble and in making a hole in the back of the bust, wherein the ashes are to be deposited after cremation of the body. A further improvement, suggested by one of our lady correspondents, is to prepare a wet mixture of cements for the artificial stone or marble, and sprinkle the ashes of the deceased into the mixture, which is then to be cast or pressed into the form of busts, statuettes or other objects. In this way various members of a family might possess enduring portions of the departed one.

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2284.

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A WINTER SERMON.

Thou dwellest in a warm and cheerful home. Thy roof in vain the winter tempest lashes. While homeless wretches round thy mansion roam. On whose unsheltered head the torrent splashes.

Thy board is loaded with the richest meats. O'er which thine eyes in rapturous languor wander. Many might live on what thy mastiff eats. Or feast on fragments which thy servants squander.

Thy limbs are warmed from the fire's genial blast. When from thy fireside thou dost daily saunter. Many have scarce a rag about them cast. With which the frosty breezes toy and dander.

Thou hast soft smiles to greet the kiss of love. When thy light step resounds within the portal. Some have no friend save Him who dwells above. No sweet communion with a fellow mortal.

Lulled by the power of luxuries unnumbered. Some pillow on a stone an aching head. Never again to wake when they have slumbered.

Then think of those, who formed of kindred clay. Depend upon the doles thy bounty scatters. And God will hear them for thy welfare pray. They are His children, though in rags and tatters.

Disappointed.

"Just three months ago to-day since she came to Farmlands, and I verily believe I am in love—hopelessly."

But whether his passion were fraught with, or doomed to success or despair, John Clifford certainly looked like a "hopeless" lover thinking about Isabel De Lorne.

His was a bright face, though not handsome, and lighted by laughing blue eyes that the young lady never yet had satisfactorily decided were in fun or earnest when their owner flashed their light upon her.

John Clifford was twenty-six, and no face had ever yet disturbed the even tenor of his way until this Isabel De Lorne had come to his mother's house, and won all hearts under the roof before a week.

Only three months acquainted, and John Clifford could have sworn it seemed like many years, such perfect friends they two had become, despite that tall, aristocratic blonde gentleman from Paris who sat next to Isabel at the table, and who frowned so audibly when John would bend over her regal head and whispered something or other.

And setting there, he had to smile with superb indifference when he thought of this blonde gentleman, this Mr. Elmer whose admiration for his peerless Isabel was so patent.

To be sure, Mr. Elmer and Isabel had been carrying on a harmless little flirtation, off and on.

But John hadn't said anything, for two good reasons; one was, he was not a declared lover of Miss De Lorne, much as he would have liked to be; the other he had just as nice a little time with Addie Sunderland during those times when he took a stroll only a couple of miles.

He and Addie had known each other ever since John could remember.

And then, with Addie two miles off, and Isabel constantly before his eyes—with Addie, when he did see her, in plainest of muslin toilets, demure and demure, and Isabel flashing before his eyes in such wondrously bewitching dresses, it was little wonder that he grew to forgetting Addie Sunderland's peach-bloom cheeks, hair like spun gold, and eyes as dark, but not so brilliant as Isabel De Lorne's own.

John Clifford was fast forgetting her, that elegant lady had won him whom she had wanted for her very own.

Poor foolish little Addie! but she was only seventeen, and in love, else she would have risen up and met and vanquished her foe; for her own weapons her feminine tact, beauty, wit and grace, were sharp and bright as her enemy's, only her enemy was an expert in their use, and well, only just the truest, sweetest girl in the country was Addie.

The light were flaring and flaming brightly in Mrs. Clifford's parlor, and the little groups gathered together were unusually disinclined for conversation.

It had been a delightful season, and on the morrow their pleasant party would be broken up, in all probability never to meet again.

Mrs. Clifford's guest was to leave in the morning.

And yet John Clifford had not spoken. But to-night when he saw her standing by the window, silent, thoughtful, alone, so queenly in her attitude of grace, he suddenly walked into her presence, revolving to ask her to stay and be his wife, or to go his betrothed bride.

She turned, with a bright smile, and held out her hand.

"I believe I was certainly getting lonely. Are you lonely, Mr. Clifford?"

She flashed him a glance from her radiant eyes as she spoke; and with the hand John was still holding carelessly, but with a matchless grace that did not escape her lover's ardent, admiring gaze, swept back a rich stray curl off her forehead.

How lightly tender her voice was! And John Clifford wondered if his destiny had created this opportunity for his especial good.

"You ask me if I am ever lonely," he said, in a low, murmurous tone that was intoxicating in its sweetness and proud strength, that grew passionate as he went on; "as if I could be, when I have had you near me; as if I ever would be with you. Isabel, you will not go and leave me desolate? Isabel, my own darling! my own beautiful darling!"

Then, without waiting for an answer, satisfied in that he told her all his heart, as it behoved him to do, John Clifford caught her in his arms, held her in a tight embrace, the while rapturously kissing her could not withhold on her splendid face, on her warm, quivering lips.

Then he held her at arm's length and smiled down on her.

"My own! I knew I had—but to tell and—"

But she was shivering strangely.

He saw her mouth parted to speak, and he stopped suddenly.

"Mr. Clifford—oh, Mr. Clifford, I would give worlds to undo what you have said! To undo that you have said! Oh, why has this terrible mistake occurred! Tell me what I have done to justify it!"

She was fairly wailing out her piteous words, and he saw there was something yet to come.

"Tell me," he returned huskily. "What ever it is I want to know."

But she seemed to disregard his words. She walked up and down the little room in restless distress.

"How did I know you thought I was Miss De Lorne? Everybody called me Isabel. John Clifford, I am Mrs. De Lorne! Why didn't you know it?"

There was smothered fierceness in her voice as she abruptly proclaimed it.

He stood several seconds stricken dumb with the news.

Then he went up to her.

"Forgive me—I meant no harm. God is my judge of that. And you, Mrs. De Lorne, if you will mercifully forget it, I will try."

He bowed and left her to herself.

He went to the quiet of his room, where he paced the floor all that long night, drinking to the very dregs the cup at his lips.

And the next morning, when he came down, Mrs. De Lorne had gone.

The afternoon sun was shining all over the green meadow land, and glittering in quivering beauty through the swaying branches of the horse chestnuts.

John Clifford, three years older than he was the morning he set sail for America, lay back in the armchair, and looked about him as a man looks who feels glad to be at home again.

He was smiling at his fond mother, who was bustling around in restless delight.

"Glad to get home? Indeed I am mother; and what's more, I am going to stay here—settle down, you know, for good."

"If you'd only brought a wife home with you, John," she said.

His face clouded, then lightened.

"Bless you, mother mine, didn't you know I've come to marry my little Addie? How is she mother? I am going up directly after supper."

Mrs. Clifford gave a little start.

"John! dear boy—didn't you get the letter? Why, Addie's been married this six months. My poor John!"

She came over and silently smoothed his averted head, knowing only half the unspeakable agony in his noble heart.

"Married?" he said at length, "Who to mother?"

A Picture Three Miles Long.

Most of our readers have heard of, and many may have seen, Banvard's great "Panorama of the Mississippi." It is said that the author of this immense work conceived his idea and determined on its execution when he was a mere boy, during a trip across the Mississippi in a row-boat at sunset. The story of his after-life is a record of singular persistency and success in carrying out a boyish dream.

When his father died, John Banvard was left a poor, friendless lad, and obtained employment with a druggist. But so fond was he of sketching the likenesses of those about him on the walls with chalk or coal, that his master told him he made better likenesses than pills; so poor John lost his situation.

He then tried other plans, and met with many disappointments. Finally he obtained a small amount of money to begin his great work. He bought a small skiff, and set off alone on his perilous adventure.

He traveled thousands of miles, crossing the Mississippi backwards and forwards to secure the best points for making his sketches. All day long he went on sketching, and when the sun was about to set he either sat wild on the river, or he hauled the little boat ashore, went into the woods, with his rifle, to shoot game.

After cooking and eating his supper, he turned his boat over on the ground, and crept under it, rolling himself up in a blanket to sleep for the night, safe from the falling dews and prowling animals.

Sometimes for weeks together he never spoke to a human being. In this manner he traveled for more than four hundred days before the necessary drawings were finished, and then he set to work in good earnest to paint the picture.

He had only made sketches in his wanderings. After these were completed, there were colors and canvas to be bought, and a large wooden building to be erected, for he determined to paint them on one piece of canvas, and thus make a panorama.

When it was finished it covered three miles of canvass, and represented a range of scenery three thousand miles in extent; and that all this magnificent work was executed by a poor, fatherless, moneyless lad, ought to make us ashamed of giving up any undertaking worth pursuing, merely because it would cost us some trouble.

An Arctic Mail.

Down upon the ice of the Red River of the North, below the walls of Fort Garry, the dog sledges of the mail carriers were piled up to at least one-sixth of the Western Continent. The isolated position of the many posts at the Hudson's Bay Company, and the wide and trackless wastes separating them from all means of communication with the outside world, and even with each other, by any of the ordinary channels of intercourse, made the carrying of mail a matter peculiar to this country alone.

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The Runners in Charge of the Mail Packets.

are generally half-breed, whose capacity for rapid travelling has been tested. They are not unimportant men, either in their own eyes or in the eyes of other people. But, with the exception of physical endurance requisite to the maintenance of a steady trot for days at a time, their necessary qualifications are not many.

They are travelling light, and the shores of the water courses, selecting camping places for the night on some sheltered thicket, or under the lee of some projecting bank, to escape the fierce winds which sweep over the level prairies. The snow is scraped away from a space sufficiently large to admit of a huge fire and the spreading down of blankets by means of a snow shoe used as a shovel. Dry wood is collected in large quantities, the pemmican and tea served, the sledges turned up to ward off the blasts and the runners, wrapped in a few blankets, retire for the night. The warmth of the fire and blankets is augmented by the vital heat of the dogs, occupying the bed with masters. Before daybreak they are awake, and with a further consumption of pemmican and tea the day's travel begins.

They pass through strange scenes upon their journeys—withered woods, through which the winds howl and shriek shrilly, and endless level expanses of snow, the glare of whose unadorned whiteness blinds the traveler. The solitude of the vast region is unbroken, save when the dog sleds with their peal of silver bells in winter, the swiftly-passing boat brigade, resounding with the songs of the summer voyageurs, intrudes with its momentary variation on the shriek of the all-penetrating wind, the ripple of the stream, the roar of the thunder, the howl of the waterfalls, or the howl of the winds of the forest—the unbroken possession of the Indian hunter and his prey.

From the morning when the packer left the office at Fort Garry to the evening when the solitary dog train—last of many—drags the same packet, now reduced to a tiny bundle, into the enclosure of La Prairie House, more than one hundred nights have been passed in the great Northern forest; more than three thousand miles have been traversed; a score of different dog teams have hauled the packet, sending off branch dog packets to the right and left. It was mid-winter when it started; it arrives just as the sunshine of mid-May is beginning to carry a faint whisper of coming spring to the valleys of the Upper Yucan.

Origin of the Merino Sheep.

As the ancient Greeks had no cotton nor silk and very little linen, and as sheep's wool was the principal texture from which their clothes were made, they took peculiar care to cultivate with especial care such breeds of sheep as produced very fine wool. Such breeds were those of the Greek city of Tarentum, situated on the Tarentine Gulf. In order to improve the fine quality of the wool still more, the sheep were covered with clothes in cold weather, as it was found by experience that exposure to cold made the wool coarser. Such clothing these sheep from generation to generation resulted in a very delicate breed with exceedingly fine wool, according to the law established by Darwin in regard to selection and adaptation to exterior conditions. This product of Greek industry was transmitted by them to the Romans, whose great agricultural author, Columella, states that his uncle in Spain introduced the Tarentine sheep with numerous Merino sheep, which are the direct descendants of this cross breed of the Greek and African ancestors referred to. It is a valuable inheritance, too, which that country owes to the combined Greek, Roman, and Moorish civilization, and of which our California wool-growers also earn the advantage, by the prosperity of the breed of sheep, which was there a few years ago.

"The Mayflower Guards in Line."

"Mayflower Guards this way," shouted a small boy at Third avenue and Eighth street, New York. He wore a red shirt and a glazed hat, and his trousers decorated his rouser legs. He stood at the head of an irregular line of boys waving a wooden sword. His comrades were resplendent in red and white shirts, and were armed with old campaign torches that had outlived their usefulness.

"Get behind, Jimmy," called the leader, giving one of his squad an admonitory poke in the rear.

"Lemme alone, can't yer," growled the insubordinate private, who was bent upon displaying his uniform to some small girls on the curbstone.

"Fall in, fall in," shouted their captain. "The 'guards' fall in by fours. Those who had no torches rested their hands on their comrades' shoulders. In the rear marched their standard-bearer, who bore a small gaudily-painted target bearing the name of the company. The youthful musician at the head wiped his nose with the back of his hand and placed a small tin pipe in his mouth. He blew it with a red rag in the face, and at last uttered a dismal note.

"Forward, hurry up there!" screamed the captain, and the squad marched up the avenue. Similar companies were scattered all along Third avenue. Some bore National flags, while others displayed the harp and the shamrock of Ireland. Boys who failed to find red shirts took off their coats and shivered for the sake of appearance in white. Occasionally the dignity of the "guards" or "Light Guard" was marred by the sudden descent of an enraged woman, who fell upon captain or private with shrill reminders of household duties and led the unfortunate to the various corners invariably baited in suggestive nearness to make or candy shops.

—Prussia and North German States have 11,687 breweries.

—Nearly a million dollars are in the treasury of Texas.

An Indian Pythias.

Ephraim Webster is said to have been the first white man, who sought a permanent residence in Onondaga county, and passed most of his time among the red men of his day. Force of circumstances brought him to Onondaga, and soon after he had located there a young brave of the Cayuga nation one morning presented himself before the chiefs of the Onondagas and Mr. Webster, while sitting at the door of the council-house. The young man said: "I have come to dwell among you and your people, if you will permit. I have left forever the home of my father and the hearth of my mother. I seek a home with you; my name is Mantinoh, deny me not."

"Mantinoh, you are welcome here," said the aged chief Ka-whick-dota; "sit down among us. Be our son, we will be to you a father; you can hunt and fish with our young men, and tread the war-path with the braves of our nation; you will be honored as you deserve."

Nearly two years passed and Mantinoh was apparently contented and happy. He was the first in the chase, most active in the dance, and the loudest in the song. His ever-pleasant and even manner won for him the friendship of Webster, and therefore it was that where one was, there was the other. Webster was surprised one bright morning by Mantinoh's coming; "I must leave your peaceful valley soon forever. I go toward the setting sun; I have a vow to perform. My nation and my friends know Mantinoh will be true. My friend, I desire you to go with me."

Webster consented, and preparation was made for the journey. They left Onondaga valley together, each with a walking stick or four days, taking their journey leisurely, hunting and fishing by the way, they arrived at an eminence near Mantinoh's village.

"Here," said Mantinoh, "let us rest—let us invoke the Great Spirit to grant us strength to pass triumphantly through the scenes of this day. Here," said he, "we will rest, and here for the last time will smoke the pipe of peace and friendship together."

After a repast of broiled venison and bread, the pipe was passed from one to the other in regular succession, and the silence was broken by Mantinoh's saying: "A little more than two years have elapsed since, in my native village near you, in a burst of passion, I slew my bosom friend and chosen companion. The chiefs of my nation declared me guilty of my friend's blood, and decreed I must suffer death. It was then I sought your nation; it was then I won your friendship. The nearest of kin to him I slew, according to our custom, was to become my executioner. My execution was deferred two full years, during which time I was condemned to banishment from my nation. I vowed to return. The time of two full years expires this day, when the setting sun sinks behind the topmost branch of yonder tree. Beneath the broad branches of this venerable oak, where we now stand at the foot of this ancient rock, against which we now lean, I stand prepared to receive my doom. My friend, we have had many a cheerful sport together; our joys have not been circumscribed; our griefs have been few; look not so sad now, but let new joys arouse you to happiness. When you return to your country, bear witness that Mantinoh died like a true brave of the Cayugas; that he troubled not at the approach of death, like the coward paleface, nor shed tears like a woman. My friend, take my belt, my knife, my hunting-pouch, my horn, and rifle; accept them as mementoes of our friendship; I shall need them no longer; I have no more to say, and the avenger will be here; the Great Spirit calls; I am ready; Mantinoh fears not to die; farewell!"

As soon as the brave Indian had finished, Webster remonstrated with him, but in vain he urged him to escape the consequences. A short silence ensued, when a yell was heard in the distance, to which the Cayuga responded. A single Indian approached and took Mantinoh by the hand. He, too, had been his friend, but the law of the savage could not be broken.

After mutual salutations and expressions of kindness, the avenger addressed him: "Mantinoh, you have slain my brother; our laws declare me avenger and your executioner. Your time is come; death is at hand; prepare to meet him. Be brave, be firm, be true; and may the Great Spirit sustain you."

Upon this Mantinoh gracefully elevated his manly form, carefully bared his broad bosom, calmly laid his arm across his manly breast; not a muscle moved not a breath was heard. There he stood, ready for the voluntary sacrifice, inexorable as adamant, accompanied by a deafening yell, the bright tomahawk of the avenger, glinted in the fading light; its keen edge sank deep into the brain of his victim. The thirsty earth drank the life-blood of Mantinoh, and he sank, without a groan, a lifeless corpse before his friend. Instantly, as if by magic, a host of savages appeared; the mournful song of death resounded through the forest; the gloomy dance of the dead moved in melancholy solemnity around the corpse of the departed; the low, guttural moan peculiar to the savage murmured under the trees, and all was still. They silently surveyed the scene, when slowly in groups, in pairs, and singly, the witnesses of this thrilling scene retired.

A Strange Visitor.

A decided sensation was recently created in New York, by the advent in that city of a Bombay merchant-prince, Mr. Esob-fally Hiptah, together with his wife, Mrs. Hiptah, Yaggebar, Allah Bundi, Yuhajah and Omdabul—all of them in charge of a fifth woman named Bhonabul, and a eunuch, Abdallah Esmaljee. In addition to these were several other persons, in the capacity of servants. The names of the attendants are not easy to pronounce, but as given to the reporters are Goolan, horan, Omerkan, Yagax, Rallagor, Inam, Khogoola, Ballyay, Moorbarak and Zubrun. They all wore either a turban or a red fez, with black tassel depending, and were for the most part dressed in half European costume, but their master, the merchant-prince, was attired, with the exception of his turban, in the true Oriental style of splendor. Under a loose overcoat, which was carelessly thrown open, could be seen a long garment of pale pink, pending to the knees, on which was worked a mass of gold embroidery in a bewildering of fantastic shapes. The merchant says his sole object in coming to this country is to improve his mind by travel and observation.

Gambler's Fortunes.

The two gambling houses, which were most frequently visited by Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, were George Beers', corner of University Place and Thirteenth street, and Dancer's, at No. 8 Barclay street, N. Y. Beers and Dancers are both dead, and their gambling houses belong to the past. George Be

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2285.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance \$2.00

Three months in advance \$1.00

Terms of Advertising:

One square in this column, first insertion, 10 cents

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BAKED BEANS.

Oh! how my heart sighs for my native land.

Where potatoes, and squashes, and cucumbers grow;

Where cheer and good welcome are always at hand,

And custards and pumpkin pies smoke in a row,

Where pudding the visage of hunger soothes,

And what is far dearer, the pot of baked beans.

Let Maryland boast of her dainties profane,

Her large watermelons and cantaloupes fane,

Her turkeys and oysters, and terrapin stew,

And soft crabs, high-zested with brandy and wine;

Al! neither my heart from my native land

Wends, when smokes on the table the pot of baked beans.

The pot of baked beans!—with what pleasure I saw it,

Well seasoned, well porked, by some rosy-faced dame;

And when from the glowing hot oven she'd draw it,

Well crisped and well browned to the table it came.

Oh! give me my country, the land of my teens,

Of the dark Indian pudding and pot of baked beans.

The pot of baked beans! Ah! the muse is too frail

Its taste to descant on, its virtues to tell,

But look at the sons of New England so hale,

And her daughters so rosy, 'twill teach thee this fall well;

Like me, it will teach thee to sigh for the means

Of health, and a—of rapture!—the pot of baked beans.

Her Rustic Lover.

Dinner was over, and all the dishes cleared away; and the thrifty farmer's wife had sat down to her sewing, with a pair of silver spectacles perched on her Roman nose. Fanny Clifford sat opposite—a trim, pretty dame, with a sweet sun-burnt face, and great gray eyes, with blue-black flashes coming and going in their irises.

"So Miles has really gone?" said Fanny, after a moment's silence; and there was a little quiver in her voice that the mother fully comprehended.

"Yes," said Mrs. Perry, stitching diligently away at the unbleached cotton shirt she was making for her husband, and pretending not to see the flush on Fanny's cheek, "he has gone; and a great fool he is, in my humble opinion."

"Oh, Mrs. Perry!" deprecated Fanny. "What, what is it?" asked Mrs. Perry, looking in an owl fashion through the round lenses of her spectacles. "Here he is, with as nice a farm as there is in the country, and him the only son, and yet he's possessed to go to the city and clerk it, just because he thinks it a little genteeler than to plow and sow and reap, as his father and grandfather had done before him, and"—she hesitated a little here—"because he fancies Antonia Archer will be pleased."

"I've no patience with him; and I wish she had never come down to the Morris'es, turning the heads of the girls with her city airs and fripperies, and flirting with every young man she could entice into her toils."

"She—she is very attractive," said poor Fanny.

"Yes, to them as likes gliding better than true gold, and is caught by red cheeks and dashing ways. Well"—after a moment's pause, during which she stabbed her needle vindictively into the unoffending cloth—"there's some as can learn by experience only, and our Miles is one of the sort. He'll be back, I expect, when he's found out he isn't the only poor mule whose wings have been scorched in the flame of a coquette's wicked eyes."

"Oh, Mrs. Perry, Miles Archer never would refuse miles."

"If I thought she wouldn't, I should give up," said Mrs. Perry, energetically. "To think of this kitchen, as I've cleaned every Saturday morning, and kept so sweet and fresh as a rose, being left to a miserable hired girl, while my lady idles in the best room! I do believe it would drive me crazy."

"But you're not going, Fanny? Stay to tea, there's a dear, and I'll mix a pan of light biscuit, and gather some o' them strawberries, as would make a fit supper for a princess. Stay, Fanny; it's sort o' company for me to have you here."

And Fanny Clifford stays, her poor, sore heart somewhat relieved by the sympathy unspoken, yet expressed, of Miles Perry's mother.

The June sunset, fading in such tender tints of rose and opal and gold over the old arm, was full of glow and sultriness in London.

The season was dull.

It was Saturday afternoon, and the Messrs. Scratch & Staylace, after getting all they could out of their much-enduring clerks, had at last reluctantly closed their store and put up their wooden shutters.

And Miles Perry, tired and weary, had at last the opportunity to hurry home to his garret room in a third-rate house. He proposed to call on Miss Archer; and with eager restlessness he tried on collar after collar, and finally adjusted a scarlet silk necktie, for which he had paid the, to him, extravagant sum of five shillings, securing it with a gaudy pin, borrowed from one of his companions at Messrs. Scratch & Staylace's and brushed diligently away until every speck of dust was removed from his coat and trousers, pausing at the last to give his boots an extra shoe.

"I don't suppose," he said to himself,

when, all these preliminaries completed, he took a farewell survey of himself in the glass, "that any one would know me for a country fellow now."

And, to complete the illusion, our young aspirant lighted a cigar, and made himself uncomfortable with it as he walked along the streets, now bright with the gleam of many gaslights.

Miss Antonia Archer lived in an aristocratic and pretentious locality, with a good deal of polished glass and plated door hinges, and at No.—street Mr. Miles Perry presented himself, with blushing countenance and throbbing heart.

The servant, a young damsel in blue ribbons and a smart alpaca dress, looked at our hero as if she rather suspected that he had mistaken this for the servant's bell.

"She's at home," she admitted, rather grudgingly. "Can't you leave your errand with me, young man?"

"I wish to see Miss Archer," Miles said, loftily; and the maid showed him into the library, an apartment divided from the drawing-room by a drapery of blue silk curtains hung between fluted pillars of variegated marble, and there left him.

Through a disarranged fold in the silk, Miles Perry could catch a glimpse of the splendors of the two rooms beyond.

The middle one was tenanted only by the grand piano and half a dozen blue silk chairs.

But in the front apartment, where Alexander carpets and buhl and gilding glittered under a full-light chandelier, sat the fair Antonia, in a dress of lemon-colored crepe, trimmed with rich black lace, and topped ornaments swiveling like miniature suns from her ears.

And close beside her on the sofa sat a bald, elderly gentleman, with diamond studs flashing in his linen, and a double chin.

Miles could see the blue-ribboned band advance to her mistress and deliver some message.

The bald-headed gentleman rose, and took a gold-knobbed cane from the corner, as if to depart.

"If you have other company," he began, rather testily.

But Antonia laid her little white hand caressingly on his sleeve.

"Don't go," she cooed. "Dear Nicholas, whose company could I possibly prefer to yours? It's only that country boy I told you about yesterday, you know."

"The one who had the audacity to fall in love with you out in the wilderness?" chuckled the old gentleman.

"Exactly. To think of his having followed me here! But these rustics have neither sense nor discrimination."

"I'll go and send him away," said Mr. Nicholas Goldbeater, promptly.

But when he got to the library it was empty.

Miles Perry had not waited for a more formal dismissal.

He walked homeward, feeling as if a fountain of fiery indignation were boiling in his heart.

So the fair Antonia Archer, for whose sake he had offended his father, grieved his mother, and proved tactically false to poor Fanny Clifford, who taught the district school, had forgotten him already, save as a theme of mirth between herself and her elderly lover.

Well, it served him right. He might have expected it.

When he reached his garret a crumpled note lay thrust half way under the door.

He read it by the sickly gaslight in the hall.

"Messrs. Scratch & Staylace's compliments, and they regret that they have no further occasion for the valuable services of Mr. M. Perry."

Miles sat down, resting his aching head upon his hands.

The garret roof, on which the sun had beat relentlessly all day, was like a reservoir of dull heat.

The sickly smells from the halls below brooded like a vapor in the unventilated apartment, and the one narrow window, when it was opened, admitted only the unsavory fumes of a neighboring factory.

Miles thought of the dewy clover fields at home, over which the moon was now just beginning to rise.

"If mother was only here to put some camphor on my head," he thought. "I wonder if I'm going to be sick."

The garden path was carpeted with layers of fallen foliage, brown and yellow and jewel-red.

And Miles Perry, sitting up in the great calico-covered easy chair, by a crackling fire of logs, was eating a bowl of gruel that Fanny Clifford's brown fingers had prepared.

"It's a long time I've been sick, Fanny, eh?"

"A long time, Miles. There is your mother coming up the garden. I must go now."

"But, Fanny!"

"Yes, Miles."

"Don't tie on your hood just now, Fanny. I want to tell you something, I want to ask you to marry me, Fanny. I know I've behaved like a brute, but I think I've had a sufficient lesson now. One thing I'm certain of; I never should have recovered from this fever without your care and kindness. Won't you be my Fanny?"

And when Mrs. Perry came in, bringing the scent of wild geranium and autumn leaves with her, she knew at a glance what had happened.

"Mother!" whispered Fanny, in a soft, appealing tone; and Mrs. Perry clasped

her in her arms.

"I'm so glad," said Mrs. Perry.

"So am I, mother," said Miles, contentedly.

And Antonia Archer was forgotten.

People I Don't Want to Meet.

Crawly Croak? You know him not? You have never met him? Never dined at his house in Ghoul's place, Sarcophagus square? If it wasn't that untold gold shall never again get me within those dread portals, I'm hanged if I wouldn't take you for the fun of the thing.

What houses those are in Ghoul's place, and what a house his is! From year's end to year's end I'll be sworn not one solitary ray of sunshine ever struggles into any part of it. The great stone-paved hall is like a vault, the dining room like a cellar, and a place there is on the ground floor, where sometimes you are asked to wash your hands with a stony-hearted, sharp-edged square cake of white soap, which looks like a grave yawning at the end of the passage.

On pegs in the hall hang dusty hats whose owners I believe to be dead. Perchance guests who never survived one of those funeral meals and for what I know their bodies may be buried under the flag in the dusty little back yard.

There are two female Croaks, a mother and a daughter, about the same age as a casual observer might suppose, the only difference being that the mother is possibly a year or two the youngest. These and the old phantom himself, and three servants, are all the living things the house contains, except the beetles, which are said to abound below stairs and maybe now and again reach the dinner table in the soup or stew.

The female Croaks are a good deal like black beetles and the phantom himself reminds you of one as he crawls about the wildered drawing room with a wretched scrap of paper in his hand on which he has told off the doomed. See, at this moment he is asking one of them if he will take the lady in black there, upon the sofa.

What guests, and where does he collect them? The Misses Hatchment, Mr. and Mrs. Sowerby, Mr. Mould, the Earthworms and The O'Bogues!

And, heavens! what a meal! I know not of what it is composed, except that here and there I fancy I come across a flavor of beetles. Soupe au corbillard shall we say, to begin with? Solo perdu au beurre noir. Tete de veau au grand malheur. Croquets au croquemort. Vol-au-vent, and a small round of cheese. Working pudding and Kessel-goud cheese.

And the talk. As a rule everybody sighs when he has said anything. Questions are asked respecting parties long dead and gone, and their age and ailments lengthily discussed and this is a subject that turns up again at intervals. Sometimes, when there is a pause, you may hear one of the female Croaks whining upon some church question, or old Earthworms running about the passing of the Reform bill, or the O'Bogues' babbling of the Irish rebellion.

It is not that I have any objection to the conversation being mostly on bygone topics; but as one who has listened longingly, who allusion some long time has borne, I protest that Croak & Co. have nothing noteworthy to say about anything they pretend to talk about. Indeed, I have reason to believe that at the time the events occurred of which they speak they were one and all in profound ignorance of the fact, and only picked up a few details confusedly long afterward.

As to the bearing the events had upon their lives; why, they simply had none whatever, and therefore I appeal to any unprejudiced person why they should bore me about them over my wretched meal.

Occasionally a comparatively modern occurrence is referred to, as in this case.

"There was a book came out by—I forget the fellow's name—that was not bad. 'Wickpick,' that was it. 'Wickpick,' to be sure; and the author's name was—let me see? To be sure. 'Pliz—the author's name was Pliz. I wonder whether he has written anything since. A sharp, shrewd fellow that. He'll do, that fellow will." It would be a wicked pick to tell us of these facts that Croak has favored us with.

What the female Croaks and the other beetles have crawled away, we males sip our port and sherry, and a conversation, if anything more prosy than before, sets in. Then coffee is announced, and a funeral procession ascends the stairs. I have joined it, but only once.

What an awful, awful time was that! The two Misses Hatchment played many pages of something which I have since learned was classical music.

Heavens! how I yawned, and one of the female Croaks caught me.

About an hour and a half I sat up in that dreadful room hearing music varied by conversation, waiting for some one to move. But no, they stuck to it, all of them, like barnacles. At last I made a bold plunge, said good-night, and escaped.

Outside in Ghoul's place I rubbed my hands on a laughed aloud. In Sarcophagus square I canceled.

The Gulf Stream.

There is a river in the ocean. In the severest droughts it never dries, and in the mightiest flood it never overflows. Its banks and its bottom are of cold water while its fountain, and its mouth is in the Arctic seas. It is the Gulf Stream. There is in the world no other so majestic a flow of water. Its current is more swift than the Mississippi or the Amazon, and its volume more than 1,900 times greater. Its waters, so far as the Caribbean coasts are indigo blue. They are so distinctly marked that the common sea water can be traced with the eye. Often one-half the water has been seen floating in the Gulf Stream waters while the other half is in the common water of the sea, so sharp is the line and want of affinity between these waters; and such, too, the reluctance, to speak, on the part of those of the Gulf Stream to mingle with the common waters of the sea.

In addition to these there is another peculiar fact. The fishermen on the coast of Norway are supplied with food from the tropics by the Gulf Stream. Think of the Arctic fishermen burning upon their hearths the palms of Hayti, the mahogany of Honduras and the precious woods of the Amazon and the Orinoco.

A Thief's Treasure-House.

Not long ago, a man was observed walking in a very suspicious manner in the Bois de Vincennes, Paris. Considering the number of persons constantly to be seen in this favorite haunt, and the far from attractive manners which many of them affect, it must be supposed that the individual in question made himself particularly remarkable by his movements in order to draw towards him the attention of the guardians of the peace. However this may be, the latter were sufficiently acute, not only to observe the strange demeanor of the man, but to follow him up and frustrate those efforts to escape notice which constituted the most remarkable part of his proceedings. They dogged him carefully until he had reached a solitary part of the Bois, and then, under a certain tree had scraped away the earth and brought to light a cigar box, carefully tied up and sealed. He had pocketed this article hurriedly, and was about to march off with it, when they rushed in upon him and gained possession of the prize, which was found to contain a treasure of no less than 14,000 francs in bank notes. As soon as the man could be brought before the detective authorities, and the whole affair investigated, a clue was quickly found to the secret, and it turned out that the adventurer was a certain Perrin, who two years ago was found guilty of a daring robbery in Boulevard Voltaire. The property seized amounted in all to 15,000 francs, of which 420 had been found on Perrin when first arrested. He swore to having squandered the rest of the money, and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, from which he had just been released when he repaired to the Bois de Vincennes. The sentence was not too severe, and if he had not been caught in the manner already described, he would have paid but a low price for the enjoyment of his 14,580 francs. But "all's well that ends well," and the owner of the stolen property may congratulate himself that the thief was not at first punished more severely, for if he had been incarcerated for ten or twenty years, the probability is that the bank notes, protected by nothing more than a cigar-box, would have been so damaged by the damp, if not by more active enemies, as to be worth nothing at the bank.

The Demon of Colorado.

During the year 1863 the whole community of Colorado were thrown into a state of terrible excitement, in consequence of a series of diabolical murders that were committed under the most extraordinary circumstances. A man would be found dead in the road at a certain locality, with all his valuables about his person, and perhaps his horse grazing by his side, and the next day another would be found at a distance of thirty or forty miles under like circumstances. A rifle shot would be heard in the vicinity of a camp of miners or emigrants, and a herder or some one who had strayed from the camp, would be found lying dead. This thing continued until some eight or nine murders of the kind had been perpetrated. In every instance it was evident that robbery was not the object, as even their animals were not taken; all the victims were Americans. One day two men were riding together, approaching California Gulch, in southwestern Colorado, when suddenly two Mexicans stepped out from the underbrush at the side of the road, with leveled rifles, and, simultaneously, one man fell dead from his saddle, while the other was badly wounded, but succeeded in retaining his seat until he reached California Gulch where he reported what had occurred. In a few minutes a party of miners were mounted and in hot pursuit of the murderers, found their trail and finally succeeded in overtaking them. One of the Mexicans was wounded and fell off from his horse, but the other succeeded in making his escape. The wounded man was recognized as belonging to a family named Espenosa, living in southern Colorado, and in answer to all interrogations, only replied by cursing all Americans, mentioning the number his brother and himself had already killed, regretting that he could not live long enough to kill more, and prophesying that his brother would top him, and that his revenge was complete; a rope was put around his neck and he was hanged up to the limb of a tree while still shrieking curses upon all our race, and left hanging for the birds to feed on. A few days intervened and in a far off locality from the place of capture, another murder was committed, and then continued the most exciting and prevalent throughout the Territory. Months elapsed and out the Territory now and then a new victim would be found. At one time there was a long intermission between the murders, and it was generally supposed that the surviving Espenosa had quit the country or had become snuffed with blood; but on a sudden he was at work again, and other victims were added to the horrible list.

At last, one day the Governor of Colorado received a letter written in Spanish, which stated that some time back the writer and his brother had been deeply wronged by some American; that they then swore vengeance against the whole race and had determined to devote their lives to the fulfillment of their vow, but that his brother now being dead, he had become tired of killing, and forgo further vengeance and become a good citizen; that he had so far killed and assisted in killing twenty-three Americans, and he would be satisfied with that number, in case the Governor would grant him a free pardon for his past transgressions. The letter was signed "Espenosa." He further stated that unless the pardon was publicly proclaimed by a certain date he would pursue the course he had been pursuing, and was made to this unheard of proposition, and for awhile longer Espenosa resumed his old trade, but fortunately his career was soon ended. At this time the officer commanding Fort Lyon, in southern Colorado, detailed Lieutenant Baldwin, of the First Colorado Battery, with a squad of men to escort a government train to Fort Garland across the Sangre de Christo pass.

On the Lieutenant's return while near the above mentioned pass, the body of a gentleman who had left Fort Garland a little in advance of the command, was discovered, having been just killed, the remains still warm. Fortunately Lieutenant Baldwin had with him as scout and guide an old mountaineer by the name of Antee, one who was not excelled in his peculiar line in the country. He immediately discovered the trail of the murderers, finding out from what to him were sure indications that there were two of them. Under the guidance of Antee, Lieutenant Baldwin with some of his men started in pursuit. The trail led up the side of a mountain, which was covered with fallen dead timber, and the utmost precaution was necessary to prevent their approach being heard, but under strict injunctions from the guide they crept stealthily along until they had got over about half a mile of ground, when suddenly Antee, who was in the advance, by a rapid motion halted the party who were following, and dropped on his face, the rest following his example. He then signified to Lieutenant Baldwin to approach, who in the most careful manner did so. The spot pointing through a small space between the logs, the Lieutenant beheld the following scene: An open space in the timber; a Mexican boy about sixteen years old lighting a small fire; a man in the act of cutting some meat from a quarter of beef that hung to the limb of a tree. Antee had thrust his rifle through the logs and had the man covered, the distance about fifty yards. He looked to Baldwin for permission to fire. The Lieutenant, fearing the man might escape, nodded his head. The rifle cracked, the man leaped into the air, then fell. In an instant he was on his feet making for his rifle which stood against a tree a short distance off, shouting at the same time to the boy, in Spanish, "Run! Run! The Americans are on us!" Before reaching his rifle Antee was on him; two rapid shots from his revolver and Espenosa fell dead in the act of reaching for his gun. The boy's flight was stopped by a fatal shot from Lieutenant Baldwin.

Espenosa's head was cut off and conveyed to Fort Garland. The boy was his nephew and was buried where he fell. This closed a career that is without a parallel. It seems like an incredible statement, but the truth of which can be vouched for by all the old residents of Colorado. A character of that kind depicted in a romance would appear absurd, simply proving how much stranger is truth than fiction.

The Boy Philanthropist.

He was a boy with nineteen cents in his fist. He counted the money at the corner of Woodward avenue and Congress street, Detroit, again at the corner of Jefferson avenue, and once more on Griswold street, and there was no more no less. He was a boy who wanted to do good with his money. His heart was chafed full of philanthropy, and contained not one grain of selfishness. His first desire was to buy a barrel of flour for nineteen poor and worthy widows, but after figuring a little he found that he couldn't do it. Then he got the idea that he might offer a gold medal as a prize to the Woodward avenue car-driver, who should drive his car nearest to one mile in an hour, but he replied that some would drive in an hour and thirty minutes, some a second slower or a second faster, as the car might result in the death of three or four horses.

"I think I'll come right down to jawbreakers at once," he said, as he sat down in a doorway. "I kin buy nineteen jawbreakers and make nineteen boys happy, including myself. Jim! Jim!"

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